

"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING, FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!"

SEPT. No. 13

CAT-MAN

NEW and ORIGINAL
THE SENSATIONAL
DEACON
TO BE
THE STAR
OF ALL
STORY
UNT MISSIT

NEW
EXCITING NEW
PERSONAL
ADVENTURE
SECTION
9 PAGES OF TRUE
EXPERIENCES
IN THE NEW ISSUE!

EXTRA!
ANOTHER GREAT
NEW FAST-ACTION
BLACKOUT
STORY!
LOADED
WITH
THRILLS
and
CHILLS
EXTRA!
THE BEST YET!!
"LITTLE
LEADERS!"





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

The CAT-MAN

and the KITTEN

The title 'The CAT-MAN' is in large, bold, blue letters with a black outline. Below it, 'and the KITTEN' is in a smaller, cursive font. The Cat-Man's head is in the top left, and the Kitten's head is in the top right. Both are wearing red masks with cat ears. The background is a dark, swirling red and black.

BY—
CHAS. M.
QUINLAN



The DEACON

AND HIS ASSISTANT
MICKEY



THE DEACON, ARCH
FOE OF CRIME, AND
HIS YOUNG PAL,
MICKEY, BATTLE AN
UNSCRUPULOUS
GANG OF KILLERS
IN A WILD CHASE
THAT CARRIES THEM
ACROSS THE COUNTRY
IN AN EFFORT TO
SAVE AN INNOCENT
MAN'S LIFE AND
ROOT OUT THE EVIL
"WEED OF
DOOM"

TWO A.M. -- WHILE THE CITY
SLEEPS, A POLICEMAN PATROLS
HIS LONELY BEAT!



A LIGHT! ALL PLACES OF
BUSINESS MUST BE DARK-
-ENED AFTER HOURS ---
HMM, I'D BETTER
INVESTIGATE!







MY BOY (Gee) MY JACK WAS ALWAYS A GOOD BOY--BUT A FEW MONTHS AGO HE SUDDENLY CHANGED--HE BE-CAME MEAN AND STAYED OUT TILL ALL HOURS--AND NOW--

I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO HELP YOU!



THEY'LL SEND HIM TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, PLEASE.--OH PLEASE--YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

THERE, THERE MRS WINTERS, I'LL TRY MY BEST!



C'MON MICKEY, WE'LL GO OVER TO THE JAIL HOUSE!

SURE!



AT THE CITY JAIL:

SOMEBODY TO SEE YOU, WINTERS!

H'YA, JACK!



OH, DEACON, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING--I WAS SO CRAZY FROM DOPE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



THEY MADE ME BE-COME A MARIHUANA ADDICT--I WAS MAD--I HAD TO HAVE MONEY!



WHO GAVE YOU THE MARIHUANA? WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?

LOCO GILA! HE OWNS A POOL PARLOR ON WEST VINE STREET--HE MADE ME DO IT!



DON'T WORRY, JACK, I'LL DO ALL I CAN FOR YOU!

KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, PAL!

THAT NIGHT--THE DEACON AND MICKEY WAIT
IN THE SHADOWS ACROSS THE STREET FROM
LOCO GILA'S POOL PARLOR!

YOU KNOW
LOCO GILA,
DON'T YOU,
MICKEY?

SURE, I'VE
SEEN HIM
AROUND
A LOT!

THERE
HE IS!

LET'S GO,
MICKEY!

LOCO IS ABOUT TO PLACE A
LETTER IN THE CORNER MAIL
BOX--

--WHEN
SUDDENLY:!

I'LL
TAKE
THAT!

WHAT
TH--!

WHY, YOU--
I'LL--!

LOOK OUT,
DEACON!
HE'S GOT
A GUN!

UGH!

A GUN WON'T
DO HIM ANY
GOOD!

CRACK

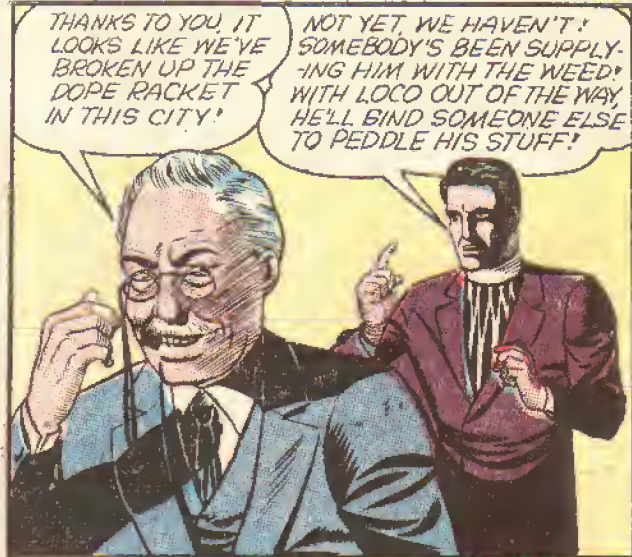
H'YA CHIEF! I'VE
GOT A LITTLE
PRESENT
FOR YOU!

DEACON!
WHAT
IN--!



LOCO GILA! GOOD WORK, DEACON. HIS POCKETS ARE FULL OF MARIHUANA STICKS-- AT LAST WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON HIM!

YES, AND HE'S THE RAT RESPONSIBLE FOR A MURDER-- YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM NOT BEING CONVICTED!



THANKS TO YOU IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BROKEN UP THE DOPE RACKET IN THIS CITY!

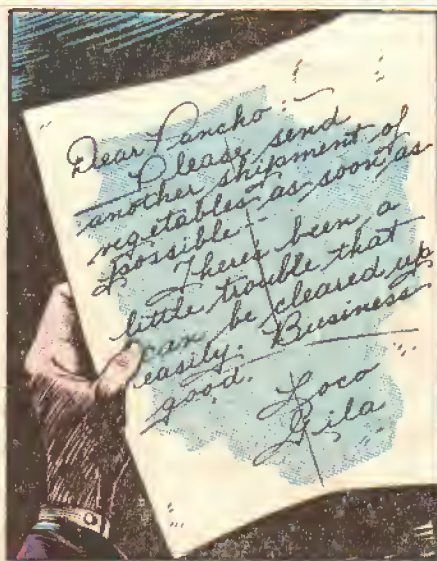
NOT YET, WE HAVEN'T! SOMEBODY'S BEEN SUPPLYING HIM WITH THE WEED! WITH LOCO OUT OF THE WAY, HE'LL BIND SOMEONE ELSE TO PEDdle HIS STUFF!



BACK AT THE MARSHLAND CHURCH--

THIS IS THE LETTER I TOOK FROM LOCO! IT'S ADDRESSED TO PANCHO MONTEZ, RIMROCK PASS, ARIZONA!

OPEN IT AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS!



Dear Panchito:
Please send another shipment of vegetables as soon as possible. There's been a little trouble that can be cleared up easily. Business good.
Loco Gila

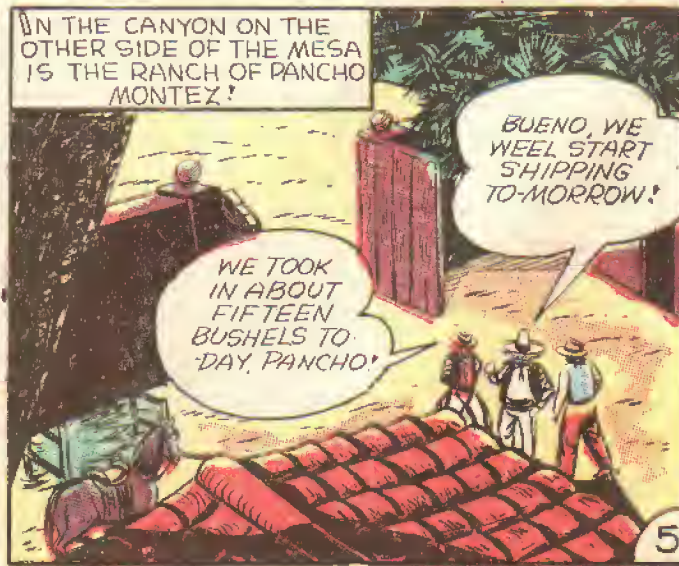


PACK YOUR THINGS, MICKEY, WE'RE GOING TO ARIZONA!

OH, BOY!



TWO DAYS LATER-- RIMROCK PASS, ARIZONA!



IN THE CANYON ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MESA IS THE RANCH OF PANCHO MONTEZ!

WE TOOK IN ABOUT FIFTEEN BUSHELS TODAY, PANCHO!

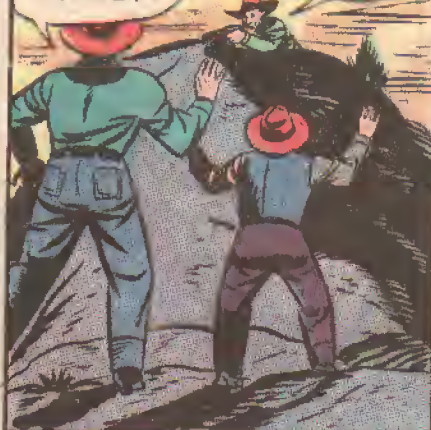
BUENO, WE WEEL START SHIPPING TO-MORROW!

AT THE ENTRANCE TO
RIMROCK PASS --

HUH? TWO STRANGERS
COMIN' THIS WAY--THEY
BETTER NOT GIT TOO
NOSEY!



OH, OH, YOU'D
BETTER LET
ME DO THE
TALKING,
MICKEY!



REACH FER THE
SKY AND TELL
ME WHAT YUH
WANT?

I'M ON MY WAY TO TUCSON,
WITH MY KID BROTHER --
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A
JOB!

OH, YEAH, WELL,
YOU'RE A BIT OFF
THE TRAIL -- WHY DON'T
YUH FOLLOW THE MAIN
HIGHWAY?



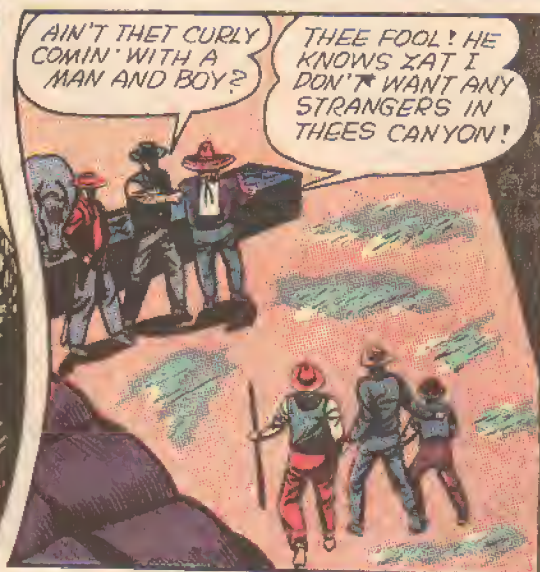
SOMEBODY WE DON'T
LIKE IS FOLLOWING
US!

I GET IT-- THE LAW!
SAY, COME WITH ME,
I THINK I CAN
GET YOU A
JOB!



AIN'T THET CURLY
COMIN' WITH A
MAN AND BOY?

THEE FOOL! HE
KNOWS XAT I
DON'T WANT ANY
STRANGERS IN
THEES CANYON!



THEES FELLOWS ARE ALLRIGHT,
PANCHO--THE LAW'S AFTER 'EM,
THEY'RE LOOKING FER A JOB?

WE COULD USE TWO MORE
COMPANEROS -- DO YOU
KNOW ANYTHEENS ABOUT
FARMING, STRANGER?



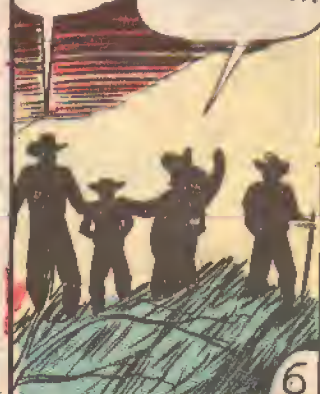
I HAD MY OWN FARM
A FEW YEARS AGO --
BUT I LOST EVERY-
THING IN THE
DROUGHT!

BUENO!
I NEED A
FOREMAN--
YOU'RE HIRED!
COME WEETH
ME!



IS THIS YOUR
FARM? WHY
IT'S ONLY
FULL OF
WEEDS!

YES BUT
A VERY
SPECIAL
KIND OF
WEED --
MARIHUANA!



IN A FEW HOURS DEACON AND MICKEY ARE IN THE FIELDS!

THIS IS THE PLACE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

YOU'D NEVER THINK SUCH A HARMLESS LOOKING WEED CAN CAUSE SO MUCH SUFFERING!

IT'S NEAR QUITTING TIME, MICKEY -- WE'LL COME BACK TO-NIGHT AND GET TO WORK ON OUR LITTLE SCHEME!

YEH, BUT PANCHO AND HIS BOYS LOOK MIGHTY TOUGH!

THAT NIGHT:

I'VE GOT A WHOLE ARMFUL OF NEWSPAPERS DEACON!

GOOD!

BOY THIS STUFF IS AS DRY AS TINDER!

AND THE WIND'S JUST RIGHT!

SUDDENLY, ONE OF PANCHO'S COWBOYS STEPS INTO VIEW!

HOWDY BOYS, WHY THE FIRE?

RUSH 'IM, MICKEY!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE--I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HERE'S WHAT I MEAN!

A G-MAN!

OH, BOY!

I'M HERE TO BUST UP THIS GANG, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FELLOWS ARE STARTING A LITTLE AHEAD OF ME!

WE'LL WORK TOGETHER FROM HERE ON!

THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!

IN THE MEANTIME:

LOOK, PANCHO! THEE MARIHUANA!

THE MAN AND BOY BRING THEM HERE!

HERE WE ARE PANCHO!

HERE'S A PELT IN THE BELT, MEXIE!

OOF!

I'LL SHOOT YOU TO PIECES!

THE ONLY THING YOU'LL SHOOT OFF IS YOUR MOUTH, PANCHO!

SAY, THAT WAS QUICK WORK, YOU FELLOWS ARE MIGHTY HANDY WITH YOUR FISTS!

WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE MARIHUANA GANG!

WE'LL RIDE WITH YOU AS FAR AS TUCSON AND HOP A PLANE FROM THERE!

THE F.B.I. COULD SURE USE A MAN LIKE YOU--IF YOU EVER WANT TO JOIN, LET ME KNOW!

TWO DAYS LATER -- BACK AT THE MARSHLAND CHURCH!

HERE'S SOME GOOD NEWS ABOUT JACK WINTERS-- THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WON'T ASK THE DEATH PENALTY!

GEE, THAT'S SWELL!

WHEN ALL THE FACTS ARE KNOWN, HE SHOULD ONLY GET A LIGHT SENTENCE -- WITH TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR, HE'LL BE A GOOD MEMBER OF SOCIETY IN A SHORT TIME!

GOSH, IT'S GREAT EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALLRIGHT!

ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE OF THAT MOST UNIQUE OF COMIC MAGAZINE CHARACTERS **THE DEACON AND MICKEY** IN THE NEXT *Cat-Man Comics!*

THE RAGMAN



DAILY DOPE
WELL KNOWN FINANCIER
MURDERED!!
INVESTIGATION SHOWS
VICTIM CLUBBED TO
DEATH
WIFE SAYS THAT A
HUGE RUBY IS MISSING
FROM THE WALL SAFE?

**THE RISING
CULT OF
KAHTOON!**

THAT SAME NIGHT, OUTSIDE A FASHIONABLE JEWELRY SHOP!

RAJ, TIS HIM!
HE HAS A THIRD
OF THE RUBY--
COME, WE MUST
GET IT!



THE PROPRIETOR TURNS, AND IN A FLASH, A DAGGER SALES ACROSS THE ROOM!



AHH, TWO-THIRDS
OF THE RUBY IN
OUR POSSESSION!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON,
ANOTHER STRIKING BIT OF
NEWS APPEARS!



MISTAH RAG-MAN,
YOU SEEM POWER-
FUL INTERESTED
IN THAT ARTICLE?

YEAH, TINY,
THESE KILL-
INGS REMIND
ME OF THE
HINDU CULT OF
KAHTOON, WHO
WORSHIPPED A
RUBY-EYED GOD!



THESE MURDERS LOOK LIKE A
REVIVAL OF THE CULT-- COME ON,
TINY, WE'LL DROP IN ON ROSTON--
HE OWNS A LARGE VALUABLE
RUBY!



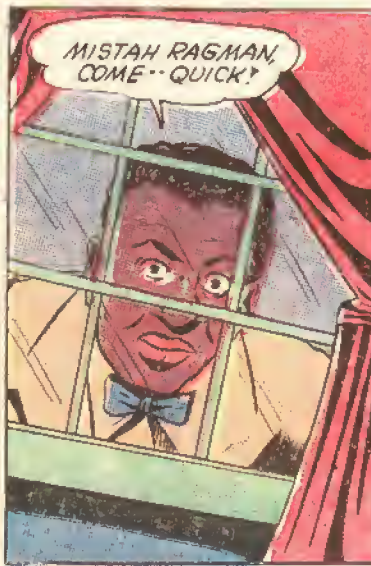
A SHORT WHILE LATER -- OUTSIDE
ROSTON'S HOME!

LOOKS KINDA'
DARK INSIDE--
HOP OVER TO A
WINDOW AND
SEE IF ANY-
ONE'S IN, TINY!

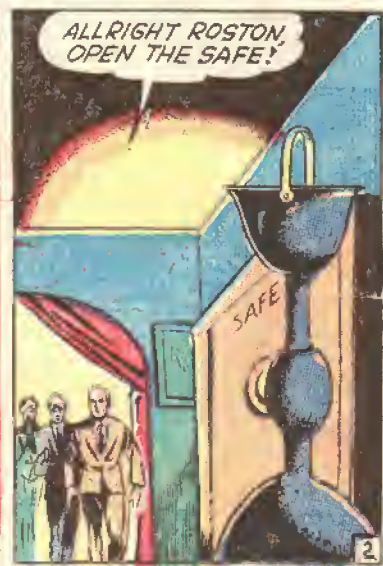
YASSUH,
YASSUH!

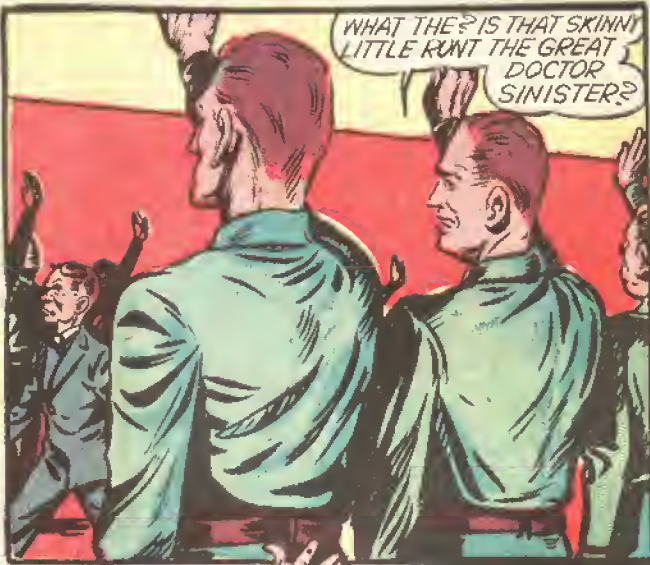


MISTAH RAGMAN,
COME-- QUICK!



ALLRIGHT ROSTON,
OPEN THE SAFE!





WITHOUT A SOUND, THE RAG-MAN CLIMBS INTO THE ROOM!



TUT, TUT, NO ELEGANCE AT ALL!



WHA..! OOPS!

CHARGE AND GET RID OF THE MEDDLER!



AH, THIS IS THE ANSWER TO THE SIXTY-FOUR DOLLAR QUESTION!



OH, HE FLOATS THRU THE AIR



OH NO YOU WON'T! YOU FOGOT AHM IN THIS HEAH FIGHT!



PIG! I'LL BASH HIS BRAINS--



AH, THIS WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



QUICK, TINY, A LIGHT!

YASSUH, I'M GETTIN' IT!



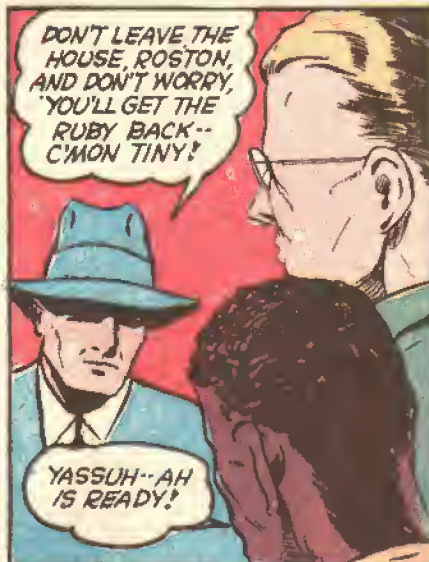
THE LIGHTS TURNED ON REVEAL THAT THE ATTACKERS HAVE FLED

RAG-MAN-- OVER HERE!





THE RUBY--
IT'S GONE!



DON'T LEAVE THE
HOUSE, ROSTON,
AND DON'T WORRY,
'YOU'LL GET THE
RUBY BACK--
C'MON TINY!

YASSUH--AH
IS READY!



AS THE TWO CRIME CRUSADERS
RIDE OFF--

AH DON'T KNOW HOW YOU
EVER LET THEM GET THAT
RUBY, MISTAH RAG-MAN?

THEY DIDN'T--
LOOK HERE!



LAWSE ME--THAT'S
MISTAH ROSTON'S
RUBY!

POOR CHAP HAD
THE SAFE OPEN
WHEN WE CAME IN,
BUT I GOT TO IT
WHEN THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!



A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY!

LAND SAKES--SOME-
-BODY BLOCKED THE
ROAD!



AS THE RAG-MAN AND TINY ARE
BUSILY ENGAGED, A SLEEK CAR
SLIPS OUT OF A THICKET--!

C'MON TINY--WE'LL
LIFT HER OUT
OF THE WAY!



AND A SUDDEN ATTACK IS
LAUNCHED AT THE CRIME
FIGHTERS!

SEIZE THE
UNBELIEVERS!



TAKE HIM! THE HIGH PRIEST WANTS HIM FOR THE SACRIFICE!



BUT, AS THE ATTACKERS SPEED OFF WITH THE RAG-MAN--

THERE THEY GO-- AND ME RIGHT AFTER THEM!



A SHORT WHILE LATER:

WE HAVE HIM AND THE RUBY HIGH PRIEST!

DEATH TO THOSE WHO DEFILE THE RUBY OF KAHTOON! YOU WILL DIE ON THE ALTAR OF KAHTOON!



TO THE ALTAR ROOM-- HURRY!



THE GREAT GOD OF KAHTOON-- ALL THAT REMAINS FOR THE CULT TO LIVE AGAIN IS THE THIRD RUBY EYE!



THE DAY HAS COME -- KAHTOON WILL FLOURISH AGAIN IN ALL ITS' GLORY-- AND NOW FOR THE SACRIFICE!



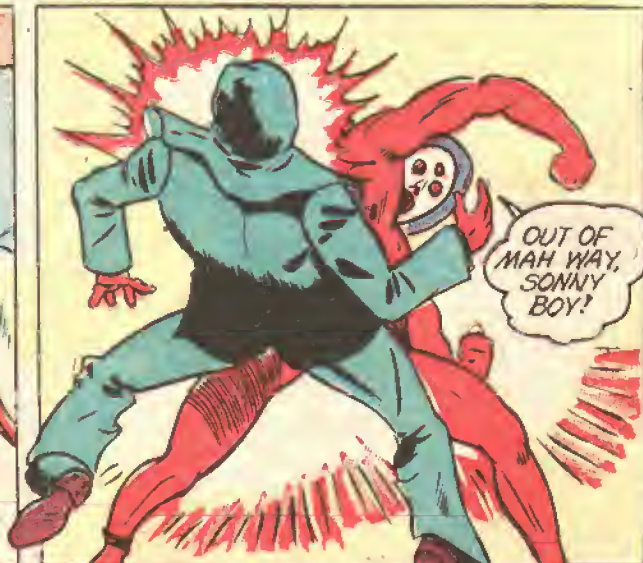
THE GOD OF KAHTOON MUST HAVE WARM BLOOD TO LIVE!



WITH DEATH BUT A SECOND OFF, THE FEARLESS RAG-MAN STANDS WITHOUT FLINCHING AS THE DEADLY BLADE APPROACHES!

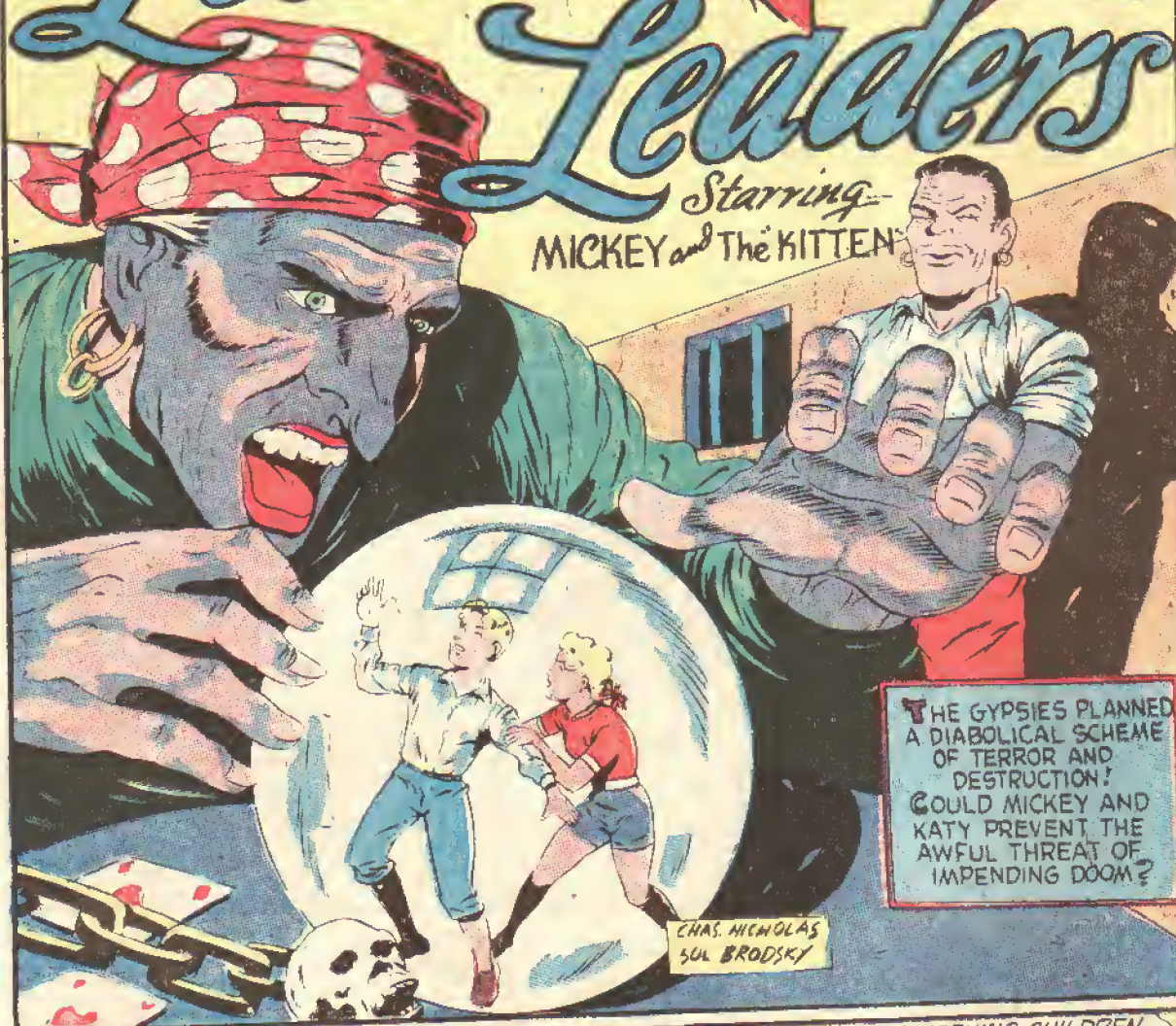


BUT SUDDENLY, THE LIFELESS IMAGE STIRS AND SWINGS A TERRIFIC RIGHT HOOK AT THE MAD PRIEST!

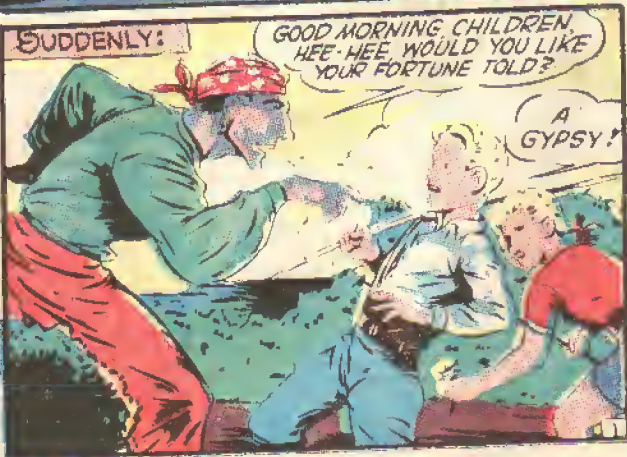
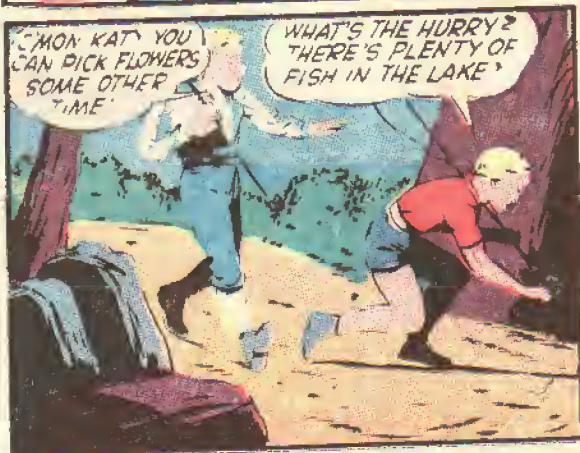


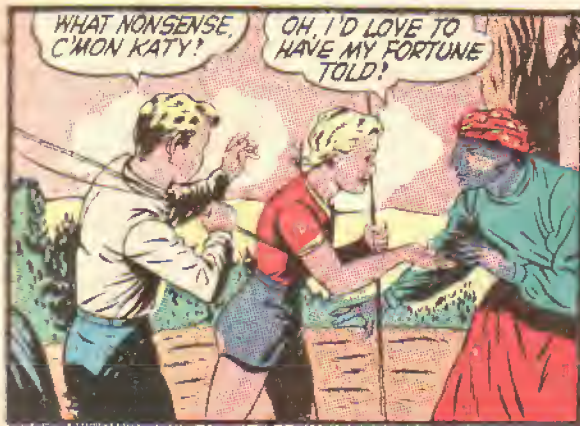
Little Leaders

Starring
MICKEY and the KITTEN



CHAS. NICHOLAS
SUL BRODSKY



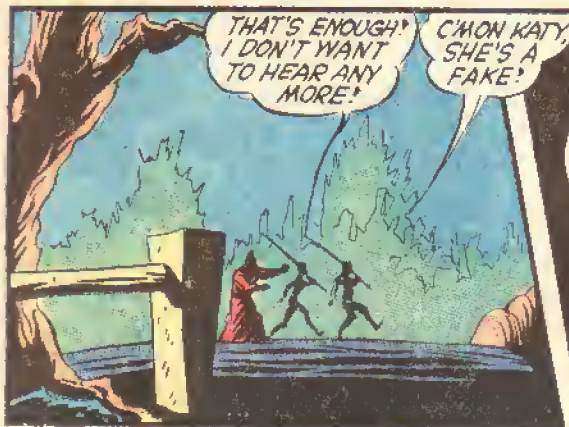


WHAT NONSENSE, C'MON KATY!

OH, I'D LOVE TO HAVE MY FORTUNE TOLD!



THERE IS A FRIEND OF YOURS, A BLOND-HEADED BOY WHO LIKES YOU VERY MUCH. I MIGHT ADD THAT YOU LIKE HIM A GOOD DEAL!



THAT'S ENOUGH! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE!

C'MON KATY, SHE'S A FAKE!



I'M A FAKE AM I? YOU'LL SEE-- THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I SAW IN YOUR PALM, YOUNG LADY-- YOU WILL MEET WITH DIRE MISFORTUNE THIS DAY-- HEE HEE, DIRE MISFORTUNE!



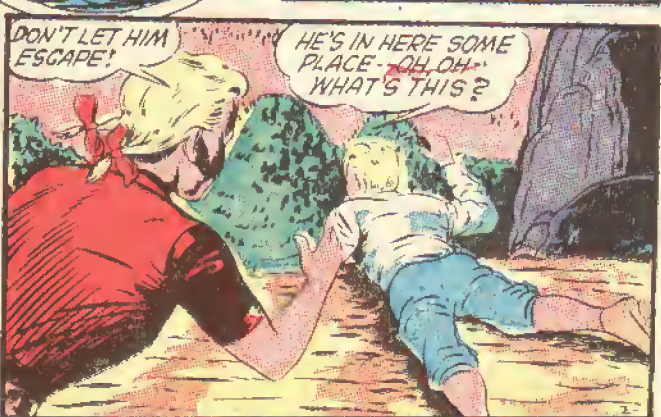
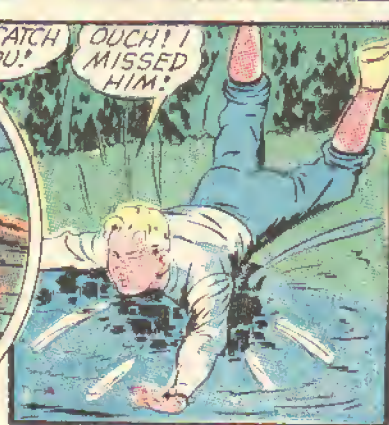
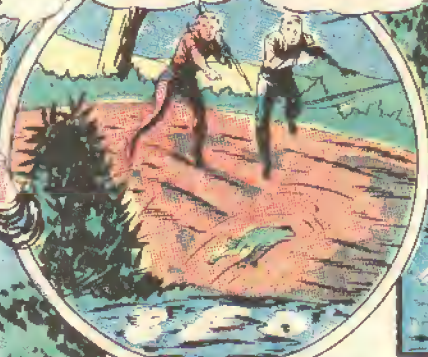
DIRE MISFORTUNE! DO YOU THINK SHE CAN REALLY SEE INTO THE FUTURE?

FORGET IT-- SHE'S JUST TRYING TO SCARE US!

OOH, LOOK A FROG!

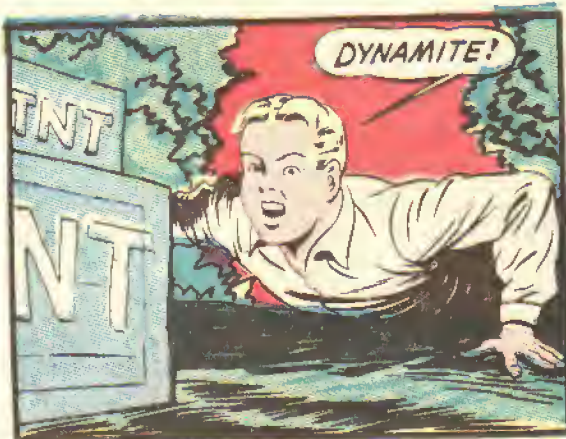
WAIT, I'LL CATCH IT FOR YOU!

OUCH! I MISSED HIM!

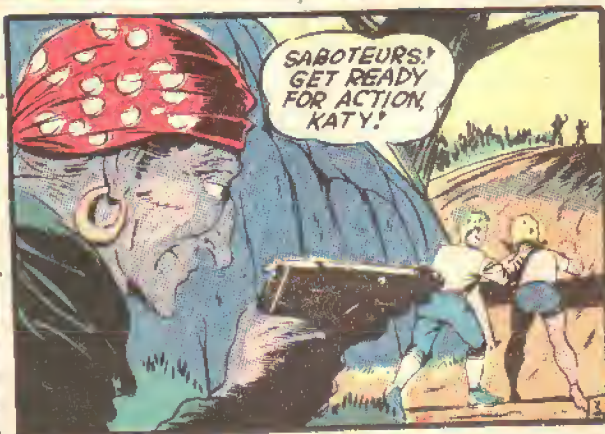
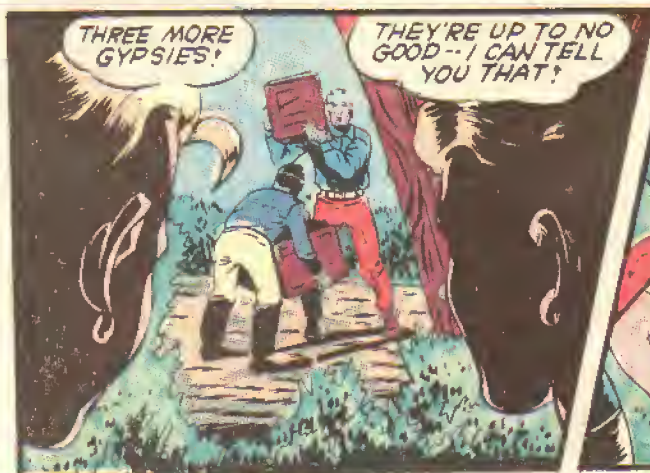
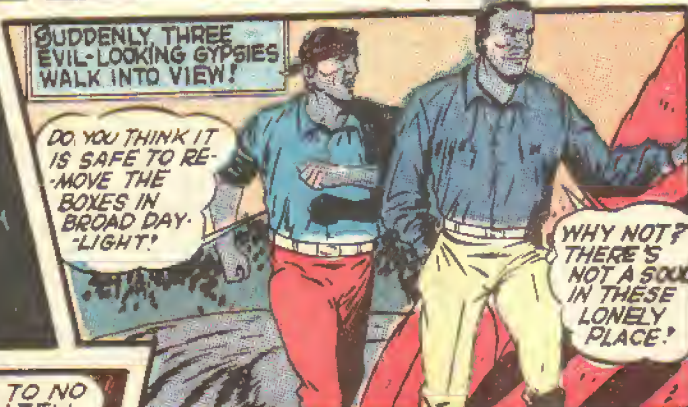
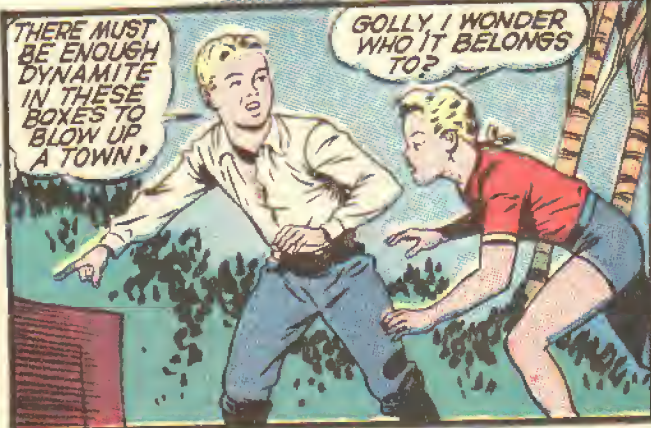


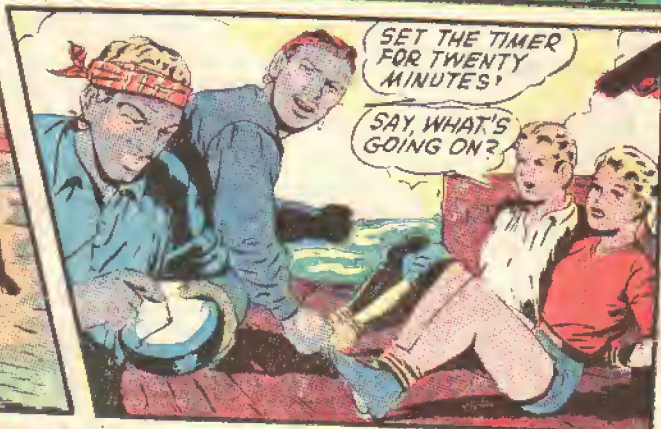
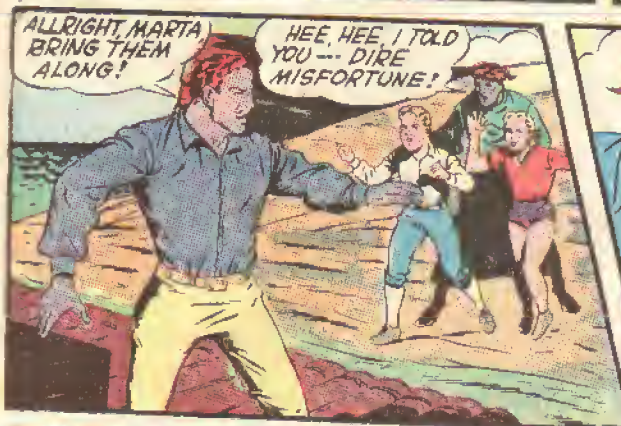
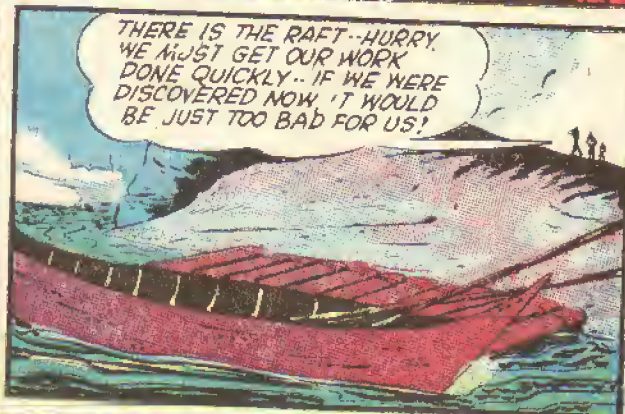
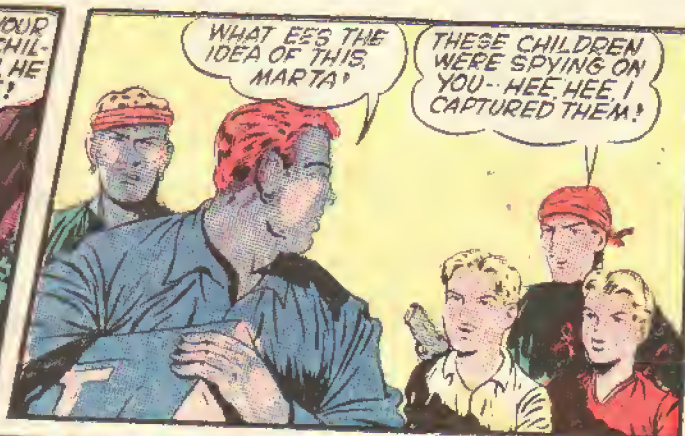
DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

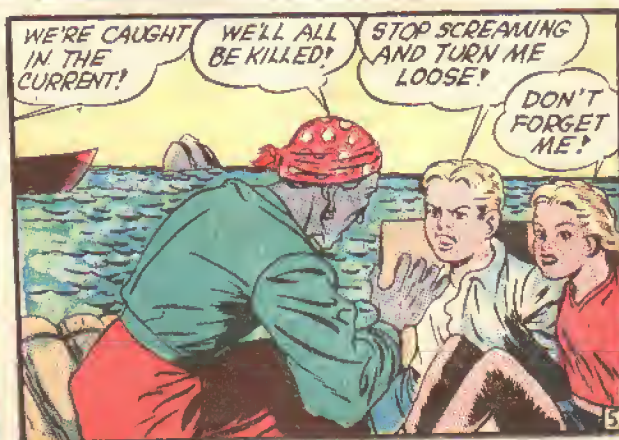
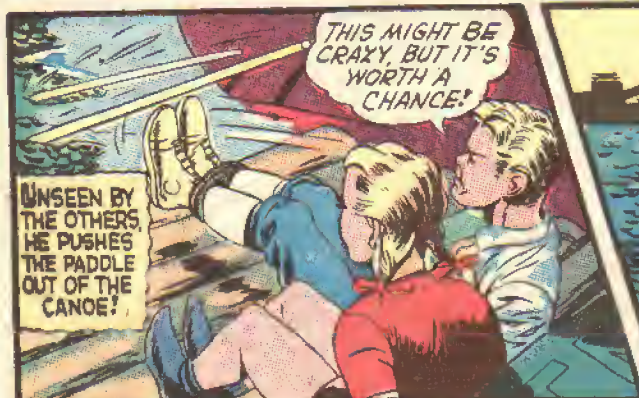
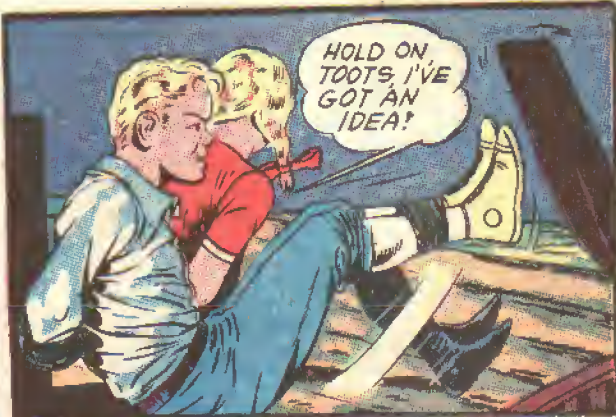
HE'S IN HERE SOME PLACE-- OH, OH-- WHAT'S THIS?

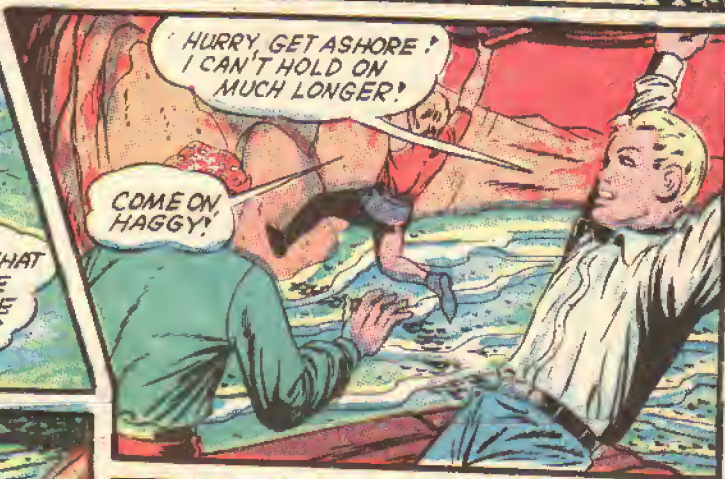
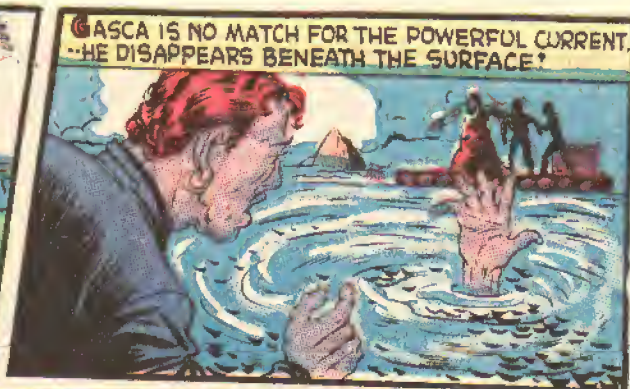


DYNAMITE!









THE RAFT EXPLODES WITH A DEAFENING ROAR!



BUT WILL MICKEY AND KATIE HAVE GOOD FORTUNE FROM NOW ON? DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE OF CAT-MAN COMICS!



GEE! WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCLE DAVID, YOU'VE BEEN PACING UP AND DOWN FOR OVER A HALF-HOUR!



WELL, TO BE HONEST, KATIE, I DON'T KNOW MYSELF WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, BUT SOMEHOW I SEEM TO FEEL THAT SOMETHING IS VERY MUCH AMISS AND RIGHT CLOSE BY!



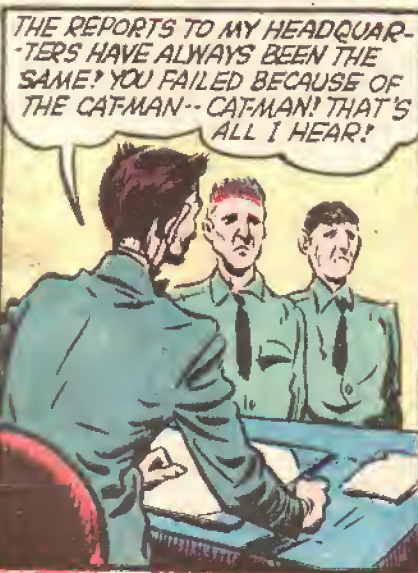
HOLD IT, UNCLE DAVID, ISN'T IT US WOMEN WHO ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE INTUITION?



THIS IS MORE THAN INTUITION, IT IS THAT PECULIAR ANIMAL SENSE THAT I ACQUIRED FROM MY CHILDHOOD IN THE JUNGLE! THE FEELING THAT SOME UNKNOWN CREATURE IS STALKING ME, SILENTLY CREEPING UP TO DELIVER THE DEATH BLOW!



BUT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET THIS CAT-MAN, HERR DOCTOR--NO ONE KNOWS WHO OR WHERE HE IS!



THE REPORTS TO MY HEADQUARTERS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME! YOU FAILED BECAUSE OF THE CAT-MAN--CAT-MAN! THAT'S ALL I HEAR!



I'M SICK OF IT-- HE MUST BE ELIMINATED AT ONCE IF WE ARE TO SUCCEED!-- I WILL TRUST YOU NO MORE! I PERSONALLY WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



YES, MR. CAT-MAN! SOON YOU WILL KNOW AND FEEL THE POWER OF DR. SINISTER!

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

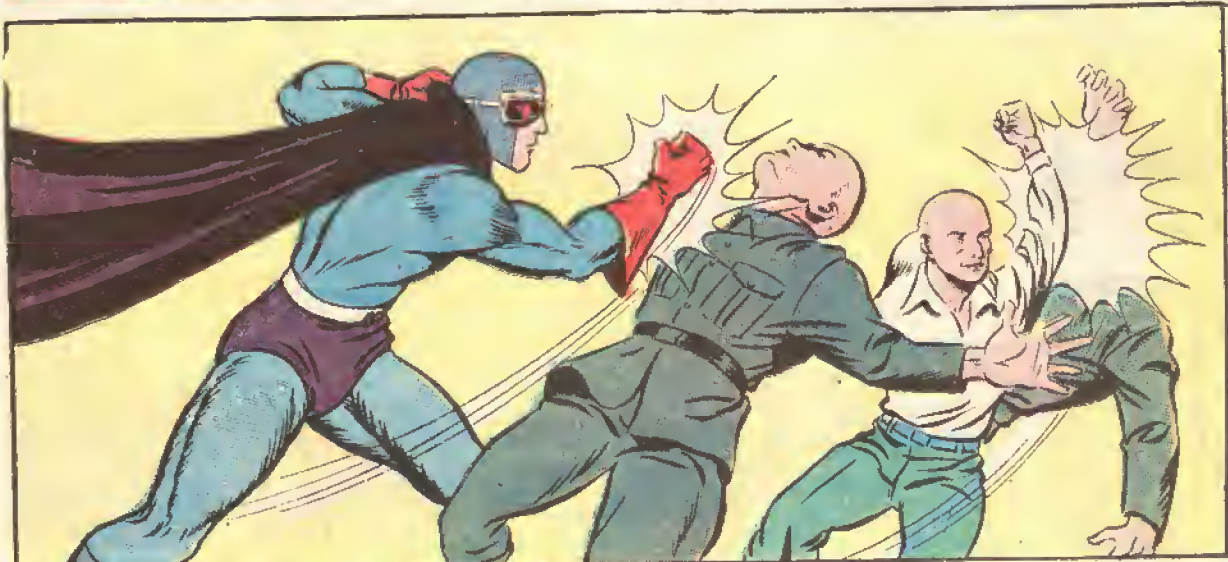
THERE VASS SOME-ONE ELSE IN HERE-- WHERE ARE THEY?



HERE WE ARE, FRITZY!

VASS SS!

ACH!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE TRAIN CROSSES A TRESTLE AND THE NAXIS PLUNGE INTO THE GORGE BELOW!



WELL, THAT'S THAT!

WELL DONE, MY FRIENDS, WELL DONE!



WE'RE IN A SPOT!
THE OTHER SOLDIERS
WILL MISS THE
FELLOWS WE PUSHED
OFF AND SEARCH
EVERY COMPARTMENT
ON THE TRAIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT!
I HADN'T
THOUGHT OF
THAT!

I'VE GOT IT!
LET'S KIDNAP
THE TRAIN!

BUT
HOW?

LEAVE THAT
TO ME--LET'S
GO!



COME TO,
PORPA,
CHUM!

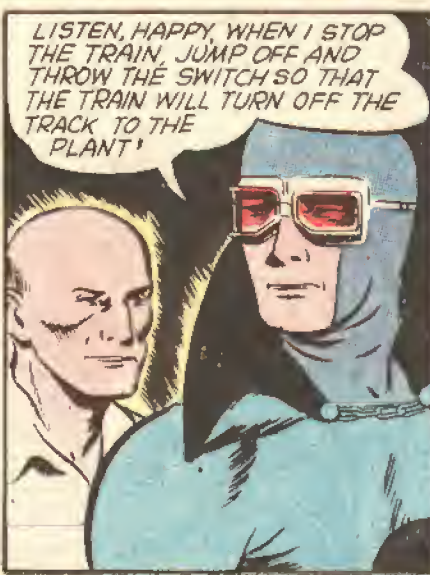
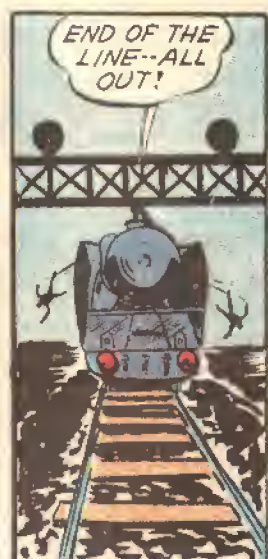
NOW I'LL BORROW
THIS FELLOW'S
COAT?

HERE COMES TWO MORE
SOLDIERS--WATCH
THIS--IT'S GOING
TO BE GOOD!

BLACKOUT, DRESSED IN THE UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIER'S
UNIFORM, ENTERS THE NEXT COACH?

HERE COMES DER
GUARD FROM DER
NEXT CAR!





HAPPY THROWS THE SWITCH!



ALLRIGHT EVERYBODY OUT!

WHAT CRAZY SCHEME ARE YOU UP TO NOW?



BLACKOUT THROWS THE THROTTLE WIDE OPEN!..



--AND LEAPS CLEAR AS THE EXPLOSIVE LADEN TRAIN SURGES FORWARD!



GAREENING WILDLY, THE DRIVERLESS LOCOMOTIVE THUNDERS DIRECTLY TOWARD THE MUNITIONS PLANT!



ACH? A RUNAWAY TRAIN!

SHTOP IT SOMEBODY!



THE MUNITIONS PLANT IS BLASTED ASUNDER WITH A DEAFENING ROAR!



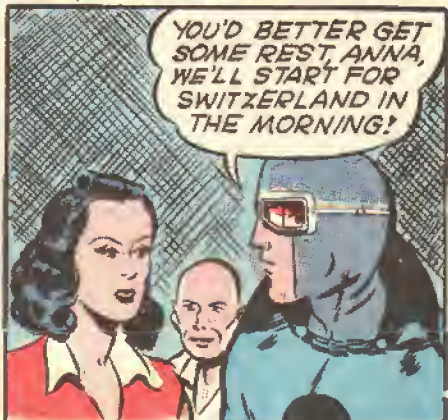
WE HAVE COME FROM DOCTOR DISMAL-- HE SAID YOU WOULD TAKE CARE OF US!

COME IN-- I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!



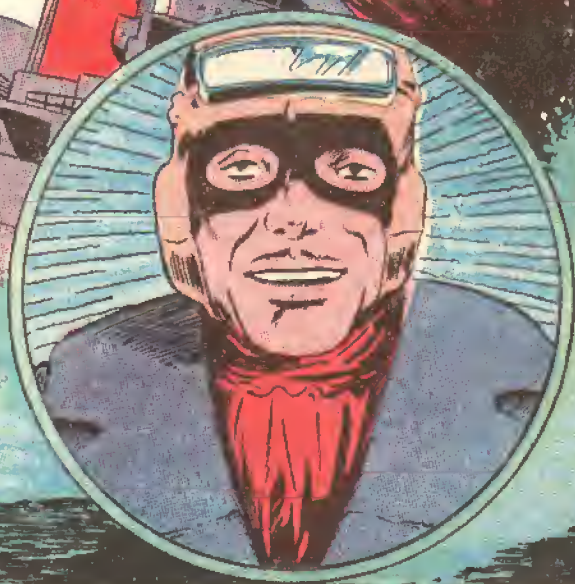
AN HOUR LATER, AT A SECRET ADDRESS IN THE CITY OF AUGSBURG!

YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST, ANNA, WE'LL START FOR SWITZERLAND IN THE MORNING!



DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S STIRRING INSTALLMENT OF BLACKOUT-- DEATH ON THE BORDER!

PHANTOM FIRECOOL



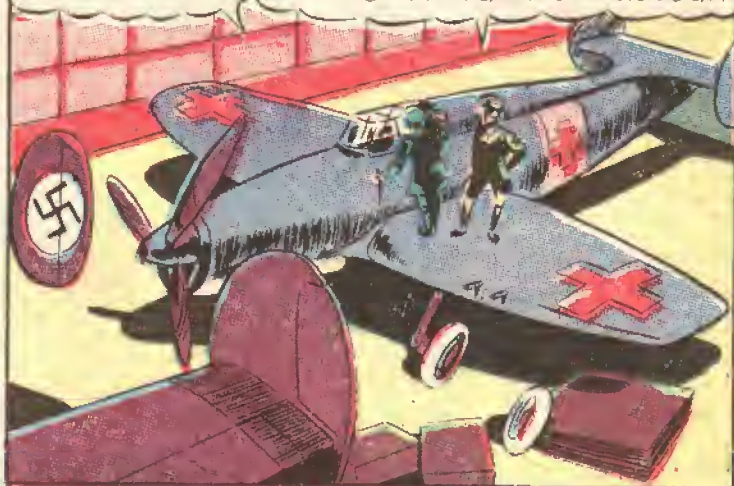
AN AIRCRAFT PLANT
IN EASTERN
GERMANY

WHAT DO YOU THINK
OF IT HERR CAPTAIN?
EXCELLENT!



BUT THE WINGS LOOK
A BIT STUBBY DON'T
YOU THINK?

YES BUT SHE HAS THE POWER TO
GET OFF THE GROUND AND THE WING
SPREAD GIVES HER LIFE AND MANUEVRABILITY



AND I CAPTAIN GOSS GERMANY'S
GREATEST ACE WILL FLY THIS
SUPER SHIP!



DAYS LATER

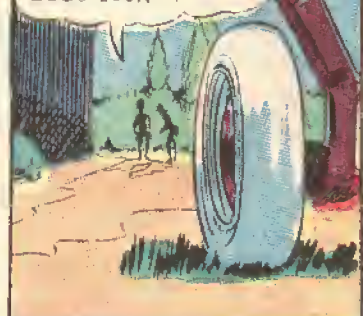
YOU HAVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS?
GOOD! REPEAT THEM PLEASE

JA!



I AM TO FLY TO FLY TO THE
SOUTH OF ENGLAND AND PICK UP
THE DEFENSE PLANS OF LONDON
FROM ONE OF OUR AGENTS

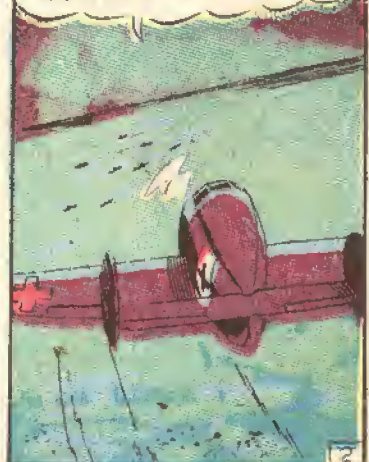
CORRECT HERR CAPTAIN,
GOOD LUCK



GOTT THIS PLANE IS A WONDER
A WORTHY ADDITION TO THE
LUFTWAFFE!



FOR THIS THE FUEREHR SHOULD
REWARD ME WELL HA! A CONVOY
WHAT LUCK!!!



THROTTLE WIDE OPEN GOSS GUNS
THE SHIP INTO A STEEP CLIMB AND
POINTS IT TOWARD ENGLAND





COME, WE WILL GO
AT ONCE--I WILL
SHOW YOU HOW TO
FIND OUT WHO HE
IS!



BUT HERR DOCTOR,
HE -- OW!

QUIET PIG! I WILL GIVE
THE ORDERS! TO THE
CAR AT ONCE!

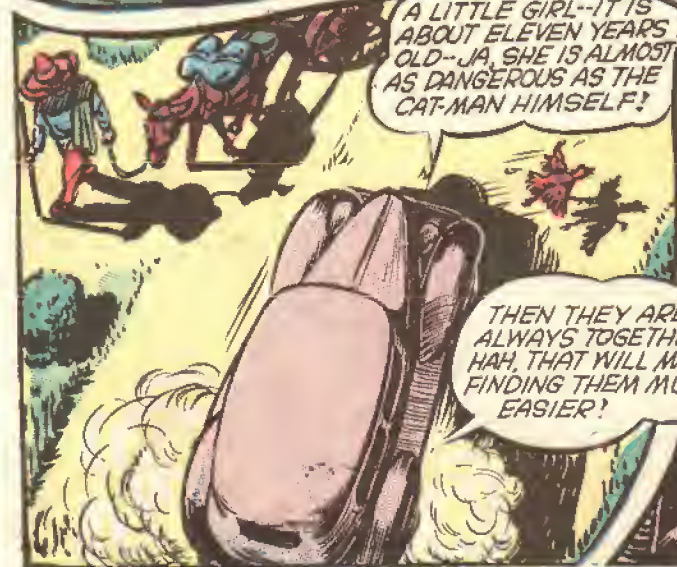
AS THE CAR ROLLS QUIETLY TOWARD THE INTER-
-NATIONAL BRIDGE, GATEWAY TO THE U.S.A.!



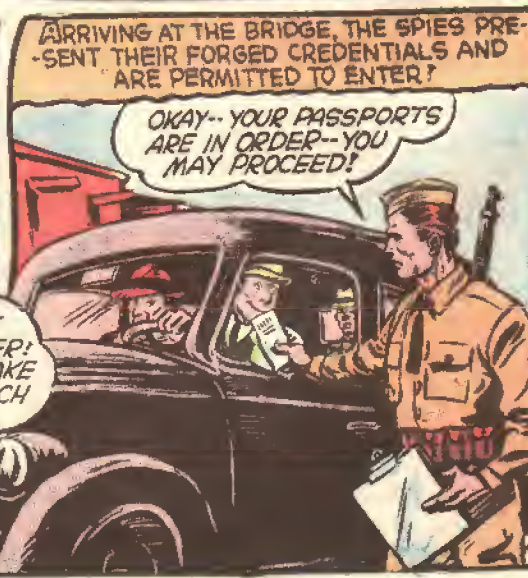
BUT HERR DOCTOR
HE DOES NOT WORK
ALONE--THERE IS
ANOTHER WHO
ASSISTS HIM!



FOOL--WHY DID YOU NOT
MENTION THIS IN YOUR
REPORTS--QUICK, WHO
IS THIS HELPER?



A LITTLE GIRL--IT IS
ABOUT ELEVEN YEARS
OLD--JA, SHE IS ALMOST
AS DANGEROUS AS THE
CAT-MAN HIMSELF!

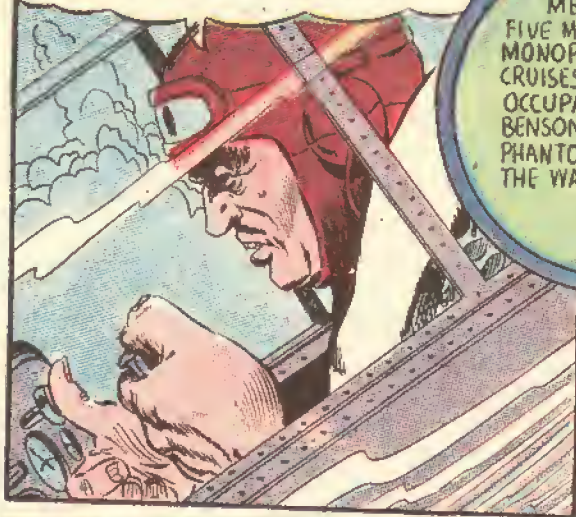


ARRIVING AT THE BRIDGE, THE SPIES PRE-
-SENT THEIR FORGED CREDENTIALS AND
ARE PERMITTED TO ENTER!

OKAY--YOUR PASSPORTS
ARE IN ORDER--YOU
MAY PROCEED!

THEN THEY ARE
ALWAYS TOGETHER!
HAH, THAT WILL MAKE
FINDING THEM MUCH
EASIER!

FOOLS! THEY'RE DODGING DO THEY THINK THEY CAN ESCAPE ME SO EASILY?



MEANWHILE... JUST FIVE MILES AWAY A MONOPLANE LEISURLY CRUISES THE SKY... IT'S OCCUPANT "CHUCK" BENSON OTHERWISE THE PHANTOM FALCON SCANS THE WATERS BELOW.

LOOKS LIKE NOTHING DOING HERE, GUESS I'D BETTER TURN BACK....



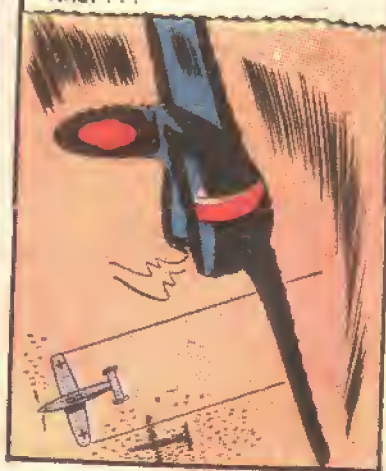
SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE IT IS!.. SMOKE !!!



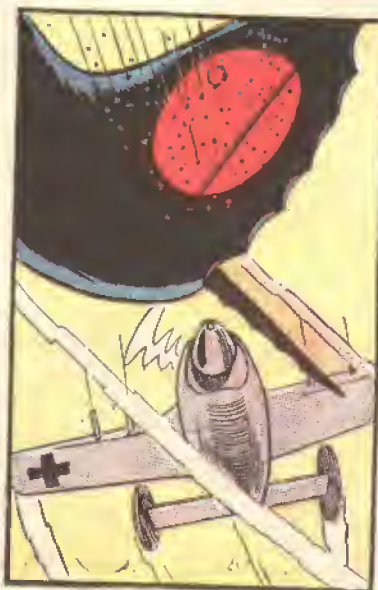
NELLS BELLS! ITS A NAZI AND HE'S BOMBING OUR SHIPS!



A SCREAMING POWER DIVE AND CHUCK SAILS INTO THE NAZI ...



HIMMEL! ITS THE PHANTOM FALCON !



WOW! LOOK AT HIM GO. THAT RAT'S GOT A FAST PLANE, BUT HE AINT SEEN NOTHIN YET



MISSED! ACH! WHAT A FLYER, BUT SO AM I!

THE CLIMBING NAZI'S BULLET BLAST
THEIR WAY INTO THE MOTOR OF THE
FALCON'S PLANE.

THE FLYIN FOOL HE'S
GOT MY NUMBER !



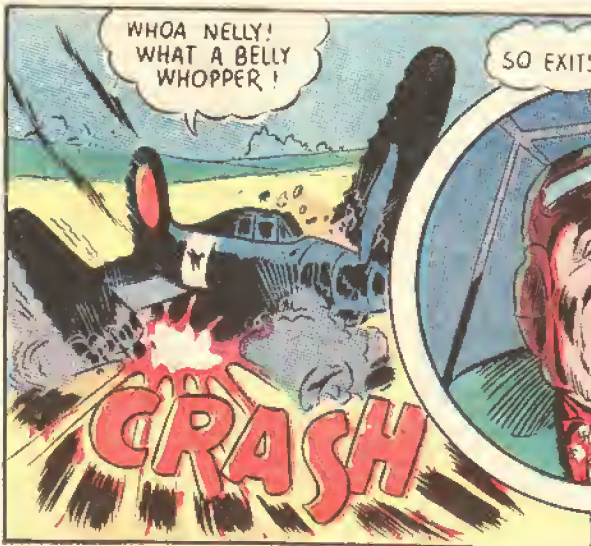
THAT DOES IT. THAT LAST BURST
CRIPPLED MY ENGINE !



SPINNING CRAZILY EARTHWARD
CHUCK BATTLES TO RIGHT HIS
STRICKEN SHIP



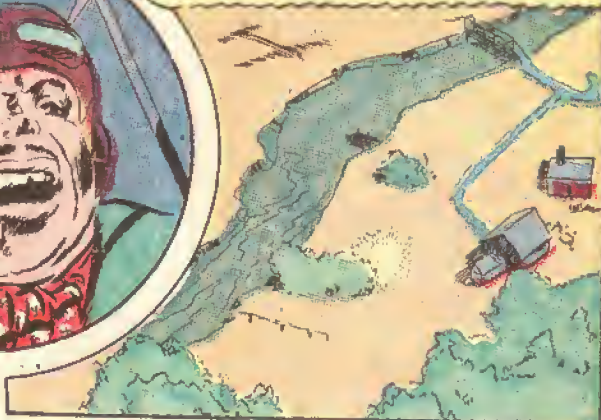
WHOA NELLY!
WHAT A BELLY
WHOPPER !



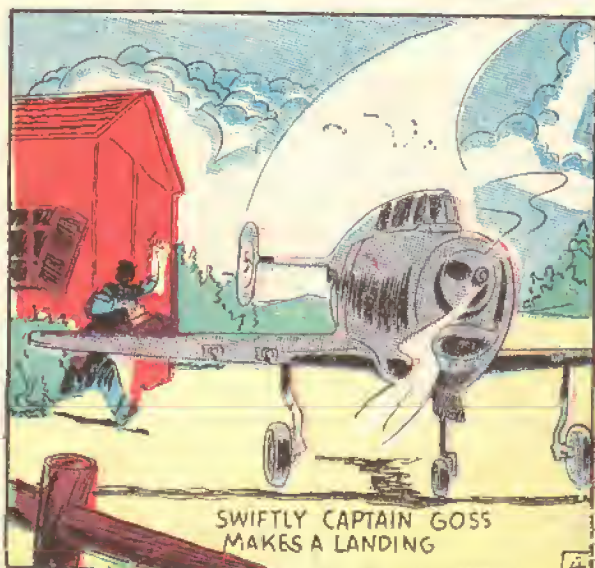
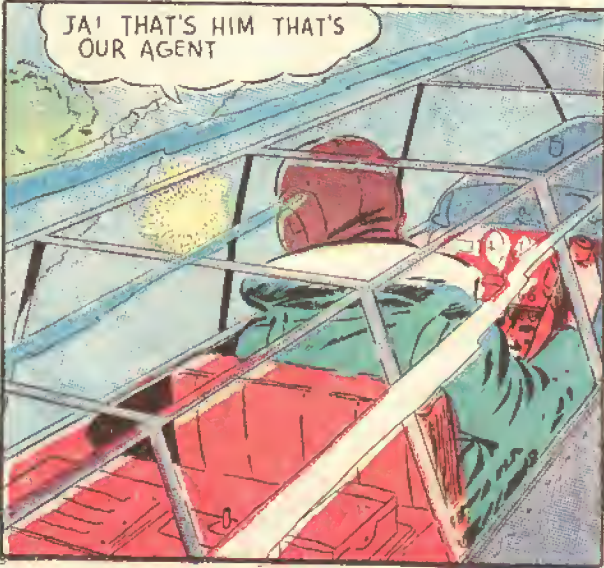
SO EXITS HERR FALCON



MEANWHILE AS THE VICTORIOUS NAZI
ROARS AWAY THE SUN'S RAYS ARE RE-
FLECTED IN THE MIRROR OF A HELIOGRAPH
AND DIRECTED AT HIM.



JA! THAT'S HIM THAT'S
OUR AGENT



SWIFTLY CAPTAIN GOSS
MAKES A LANDING



THAT'S THE SECOND TIME YOU MISSED, FRITZ... YOU MUST BE NERVOUS



SUDDENLY FROM THE LOW HANGING CLOUDS, A SPITFIRE ZOOMS INTO VIEW.

HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE A NAZI SHIP DOWN THERE...



THE APPROACHING PLANE CAUSES GOSS'S EYES TO WAVER.



THAT'S ALL I NEEDED FRITZ!



YANKEE DOG!



THE SPY, RECOVERS FROM CHUCK'S BLOW AND DASHES FOR THE COCKPIT OF THE NAZI PLANE.

HEY!



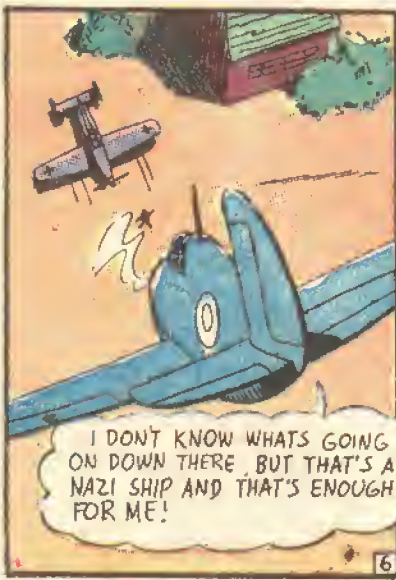
AAAGHHH



WHO EVER YOU ARE OLD BOY, THANKS A MILLION!



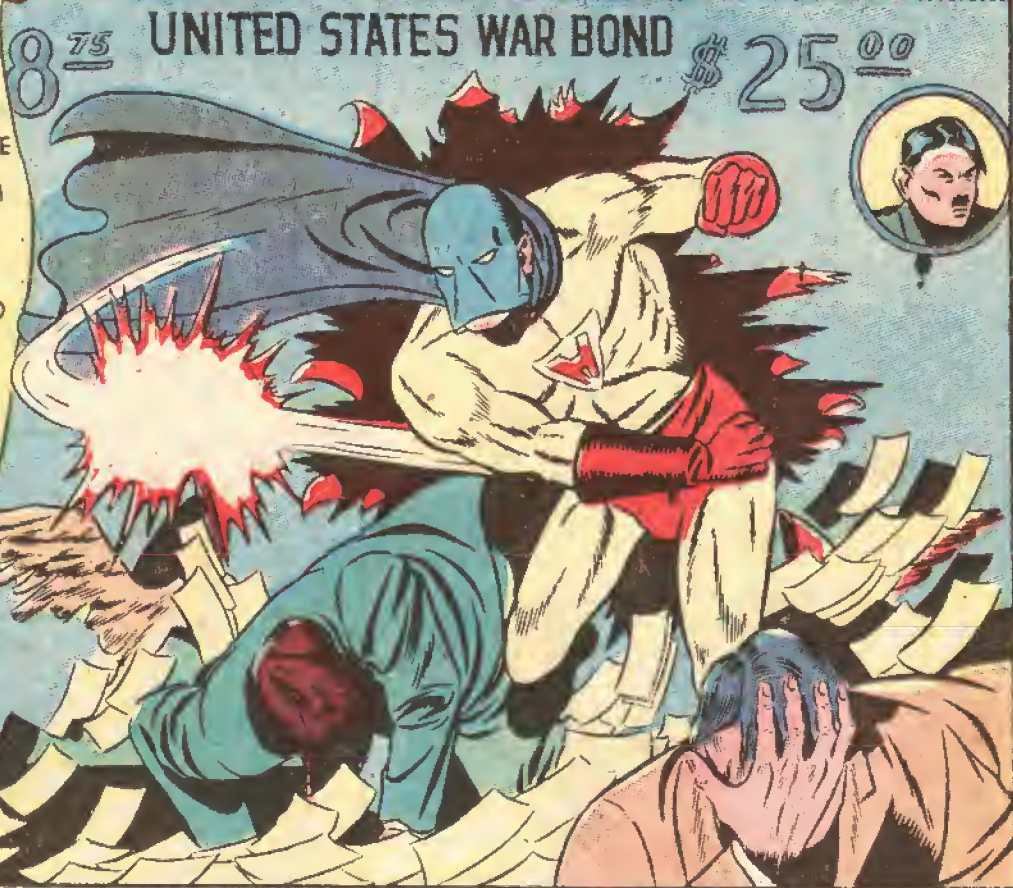
MORE ADVENTURES OF THE PHANTOM FALCON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS!



I DON'T KNOW WHATS GOING ON DOWN THERE, BUT THAT'S A NAZI SHIP AND THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME!

The HOOD

A FEW PAGES FROM THE MOST FANTASTIC COUNTERFEITING TALE --- A WILD SCHEME TO FINANCE THE NAZI WAR MACHINE THROUGH THE SALE OF COUNTERFEIT BONDS --- BUT ADDITIONAL PAGES ARE ADDED TO THE TALE AS THE HOOD SMASHES THE PHONY RACKET OF THE NAZI BONDSMEN!



THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE CLOSES HIS FIRESIDE CHAT TO THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA:

"--AND IN CONCLUSION, MAY I LEAVE YOU WITH THIS REMINDER-- DON'T FORGET TO BUY BONDS AND STAMPS-- TO PRESERVE OUR DEMOCRACY, WE MUST BUY AND BUY!"



BUT THE TREACHEROUS AGENTS FROM BERLIN ALSO LISTEN, ONLY TO HATCH A SINISTER PLOT!

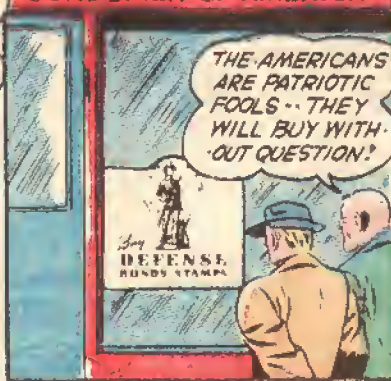
WELL, HERR GELTING, NOW WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

AMERICANS WILL BE BUYING MORE BONDS THAN EVER AND YE WILL SELL THEM--JA, FAKE ONES FOR OUR BELOVED FEUHRER!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE NAZI AGENTS SET THEIR PLAN IN MOTION!

BONDSMEN OF AMERICA



EVER READY TO HELP. LOYAL AMERICANS ARE SUCKED IN BY THE VICIOUS SCHEME!

WILL YOU PLEASE WAIT UNTIL I GET SOME BONDS FROM THE STOCK ROOM--WE ARE SO RUSHED!

I'LL WAIT!-- HE SURE IS SOME PATRIOT GIVING ALL HIS TIME TO SELL--ING BONDS!

ON THE BACK ROOM:

VOT--ANOTHER NEW BATCH? DER FEUHRER VILL GROW RICH ON AMERICAN DOLLARS!

FROM BUNDSMEN TO BONDSMEN--BUT THAT IS NOT ENOUGH--I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN!

STARTING TO-MORROW OUR AGENTS VILL CANVASS FROM DOOR TO DOOR--JA AMERICANS VILL BUY BONDS TO FEED DER NAZI WAR MACHINE!

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY--

BONDS AND STAMPS FOR SALE, LADY--NO ONE REFUSES TO BUY!

I'LL LICK A STAMP TO LICK HITLER, GIVE ME A DOLLARS' WORTH!

AT THE HOME OF BOB BURTON, TYPICAL AMERICAN BOY!

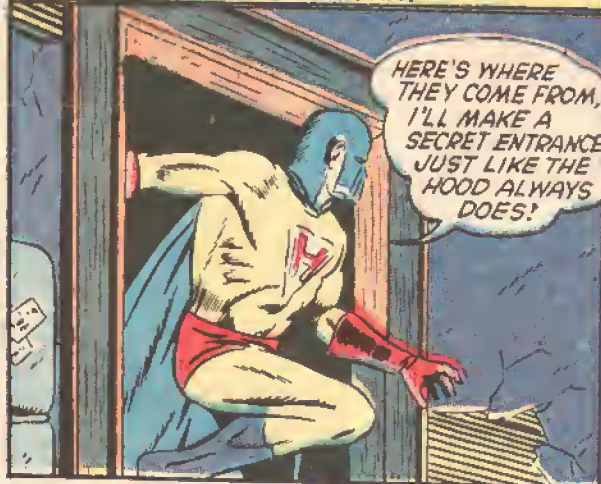
ANY STAMPS TO-DAY?

SURE THING, MISTER, GIVE ME A QUARTER ONE!

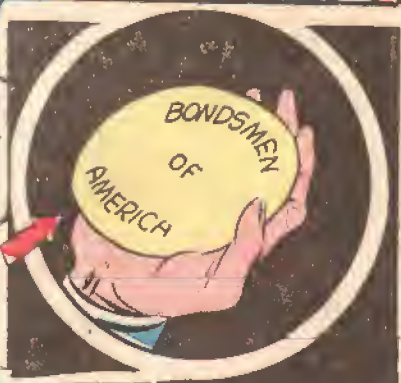
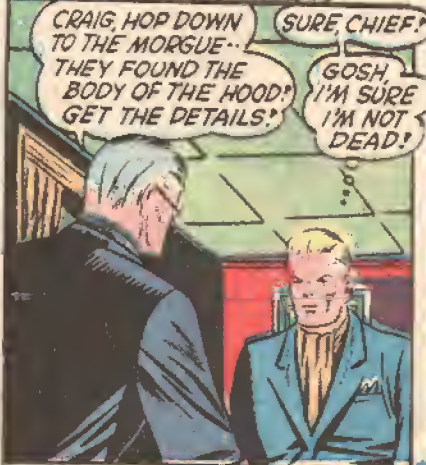
THAT MAKES FIFTEEN DOLLARS WORTH--I'LL SOON HAVE A BOND--HEY? GOSH, IT'S GOT AN OFF COLORATION--I KNOW MY STAMPS AND THIS LOOKS LIKE AN IMITATION!

AT LAST I'VE A CHANCE TO USE THE HOOD OUTFIT I MADE--MAYBE I'LL UNCOVER SOMETHING BIG AND THE HOOD'LL MAKE ME HIS ASSISTANT!

DONNING A COSTUME SIMILAR TO THAT OF THE MIGHTY HOOD, THE LAD RACES TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BOND SALESMAN?



LATER, AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, CRAIG WILLIAMS, ALIAS THE HOOD, RECEIVES HIS ORDERS:



THAT BUTTON'S SOME
KIND OF CLUE! CRAIG
WILLIAMS--IT'S TIME
FOR A CHANGE--

--AND THAT MEANS
THE HOOD IS
GOING TO WORK!

SOON THE
FIGURE OF
THE HOOD
SCALES THE
OUTER WALL
OF THE
BONDSMEN'S
BUILDING!

IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE G-MAN
ADOPTS HIS FAVORITE ROLE AS
AMERICA'S MIGHTIEST GUARDIAN!

HMM, THIS PLACE NOT
ONLY SELLS BONDS, BUT
THEY MAKE 'EM! THAT'S
WHAT THE KID LEARNED
BEFORE THEY KILLED
HIM!

WE ALREADY HAFF OVER
TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS--BUT DOT IS
MERE CHICKEN FEED--
MIT DER HOOD OUDT
OFF DER VAY
VE VILL HAFF
ALL OF AMER-
ICA'S MONEY!

AND
MAYBE
THE GOLD
IN FORT
KNOX, EH?!

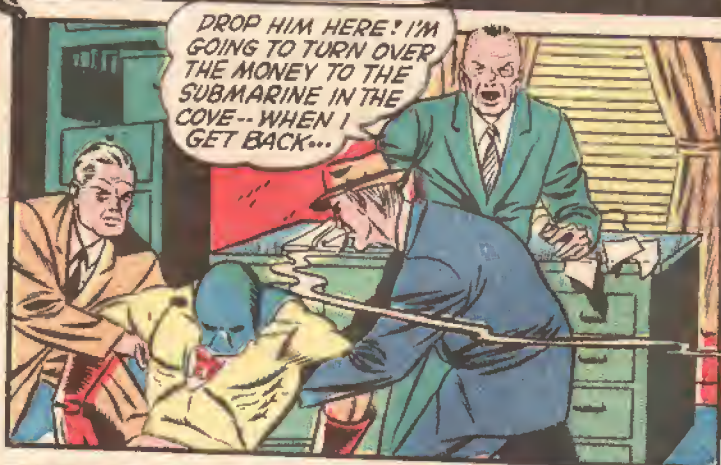
YEAH, AND
MAYBE ALL
DER GOLD
YIIIIII...

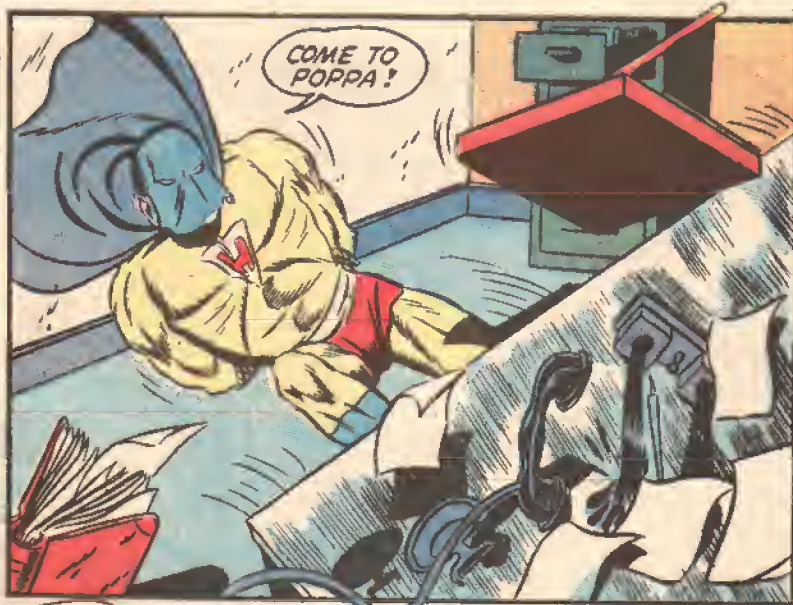
DER HOOD!

IT CAN'T BE,
HE'S DEAD!

AM I ? TAKE
THIS YOU
BABY KILLERS!

OH, SO THE
OTHERS WANT
TO PLAY, TOO!

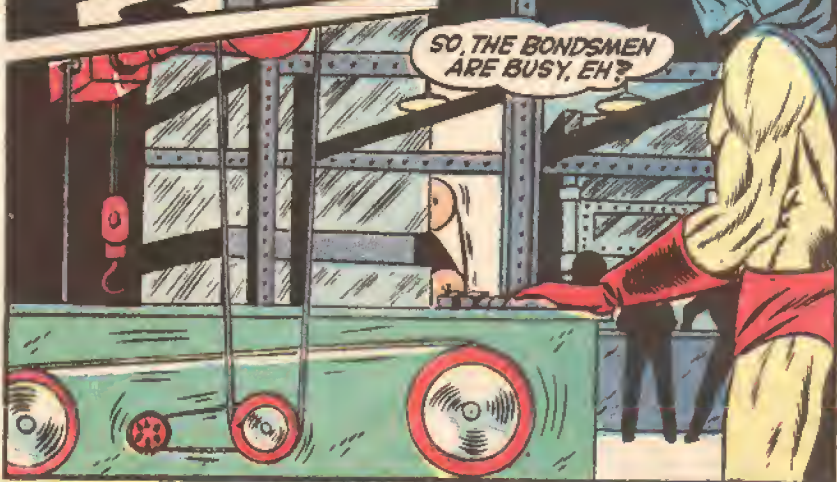




THE NOISE ATTRACTS ONE OF THE GUARDS!



BUSILY ENGAGED RUNNING OFF THE COUNTERFEIT BONDS, THE NAZIS FAIL TO NOTICE THE HOOD!



STOP HERE-- I MUST THINK AND FORMULATE MY PLAN OF ACTION-- FIRST, I BELIEVE HE IS AN ARMY MAN-- SECOND, HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO GET MANY SOLDIERS TO CAPTURE OUR AGENTS IN A BODY-- THEREFORE, HE IS AN OFFICER-- THIRD-- THE SOLDIERS HAVE ALWAYS COME FROM THE SAME REGIMENT?



AHA?-- I GOT IT? WE LOOK FOR AN OFFICER WITH AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD GIRL AT THIS REGIMENT! SEE, IT IS VERY SIMPLE-- ALL-- RIGHT DRIVE ON!



WAIT, STOP THE CAR! THERE IS A SOLDIER! I WANT TO ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS, HEY! SOLDIER!



ER-A- I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE-- AN OFFICER IN THE CAVALRY-- A-ER- YOU'RE A CAVALRYMAN TOO, AREN'T YOU?



YER DARN TOOTIN' I AM!

HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE, HE HAS A LITTLE GIRL ABOUT ELEVEN YEARS OLD, DO YOU KNOW OF SUCH A ONE?

WHAT'S HIS NAME?



WHAT? OH- YES-- AT THE MOMENT I JUST CAN'T THINK OF IT-- HMM, ODD, ISN'T IT?

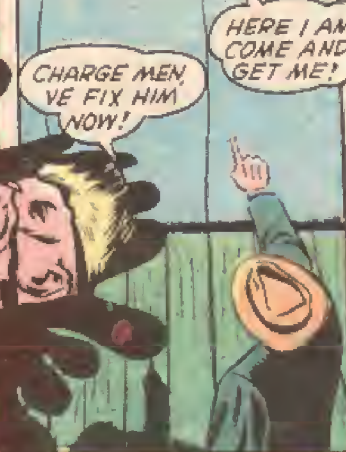
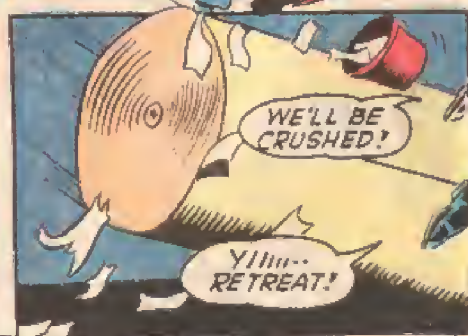
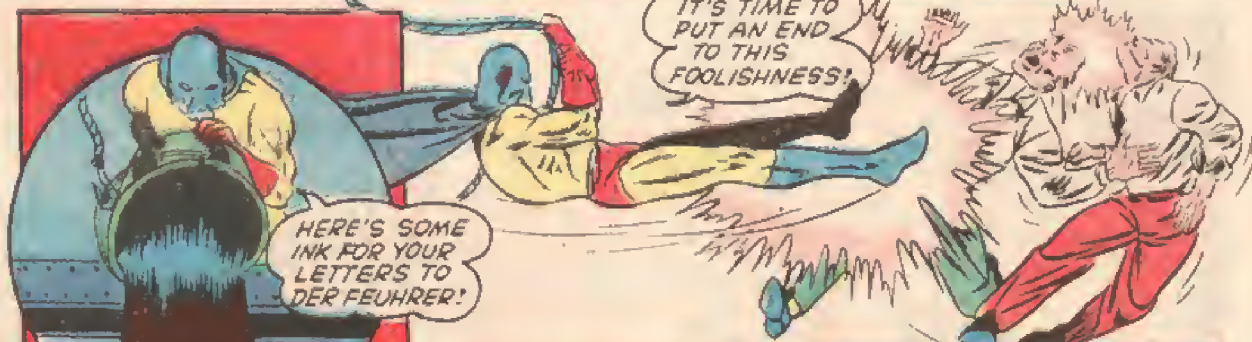
HM, IT AIN'T ODD AND YOU NEVER KNEW HIS NAME-- YOU'RE JUST LOOKING FOR INFOR- MATION-- SAY, WHAT'S YOUR GAME ANYHOW?



GAME? MY DEAR FELLOW, THERE IS NO GAME-- I'M JUST LOOKING FOR MY FRIEND!

WELL, KEEP ON LOOKING BEFORE YOU GET A BUST IN THE JAW!





MEANWHILE, OUT AT SEA, THE CRAFTY VON GELTING MEETS THE WAITING NAZI U-BOAT!

THE PLANE DIVES, AND A FIGURE DANGLES FROM THE UNDER-CARRIAGE!

HERE, HERR COMMANDER IS DER MONEY FOR DER FEUHRER!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL HERR ... WHAT?

HERR COMMANDER AN AMERICAN WAR PLANE!



TO YOUR GUNS! WE'LL SHOW THOSE AMERICANS!

COME ON, YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP!

YIIII... HELP! SAVE ME FROM DER HOOD!



THE U-BOAT OPENS FIRE, BUT THE PLANE SCORES A DIRECT HIT!

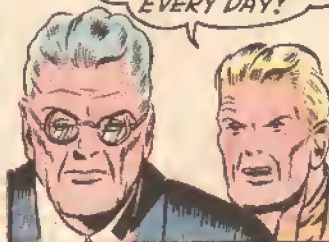
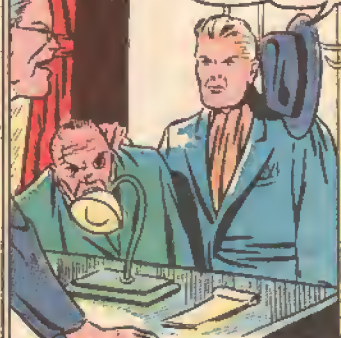
CRAIG--WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

THE HOOD'S COMPLIMENTS, CHIEF --- VON GELTING, HEAD OF THE RING TO DEFRAUD AMERICANS WITH THEIR FAKE BONDS!

SO, VON GELTING AND AND HIS MEN MURDERED A FEARLESS LITTLE BOY WHO ANSWERED HIS COUNTRY'S CALL!

RIGHT, CHIEF! AND FOR ALL THOSE BOYS WHO ARE ANSWERING THE CALL, WE'LL BUY DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS EVERY DAY!

A HASTY CHANGE AND THE HOOD RETURNS TO HIS CHIEF, AS CRAIG WILLIAMS, OF THE F.B.I.!



ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE AS THE HOOD DEFENDS AMERICA IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF CAT-MAN COMICS!

READ

JUST ONE OF THE
MANY ADVENTURES
IN EVERY
CAPT. AERO
COMICS

A CHILLING EERIE
MYSTERY STORY

CAPT.

AERO

KING
OF THE
SKY
TRAILS
!

in *The Battle of the*
ACES ! *A Super-
Sky Story!*

HOW COULD A LONE
AMERICAN FLIER
SAVE THE SECRET
BASE!

"Keep 'em Flyin'!"
CAPTAIN

AERO

COMICS

AMERICA'S
MOST THRILLING
FAST ACTION
AIR STORIES!

No 8

Don't
miss
it!

WATCH
for
THIS
COVER

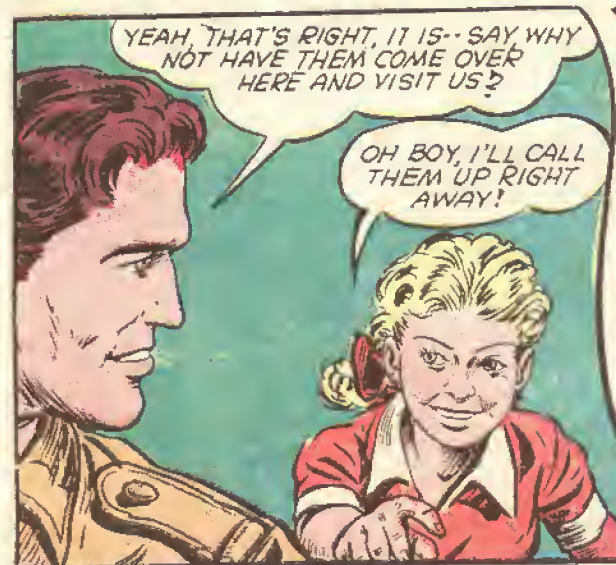
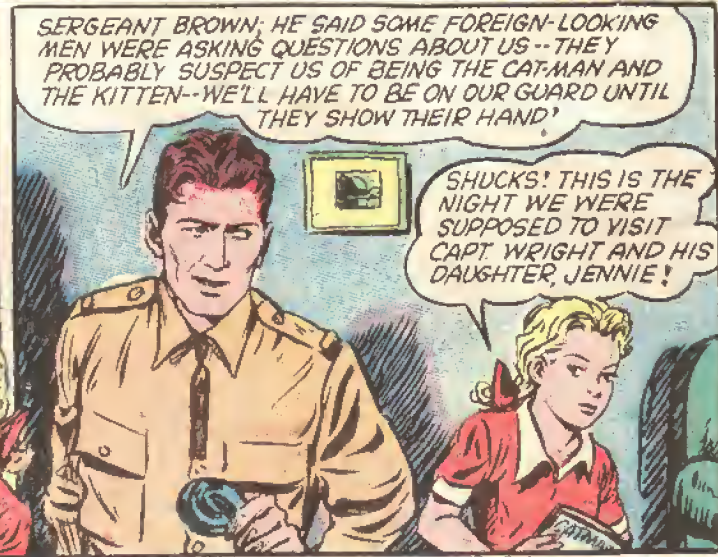
TOP
in

• ACTION
• DRAMA
• SUSPENSE



Introducing!
A NEW AND SENSATIONALLY
DIFFERENT ACTION CHARACTER
**The RED
CROSS**

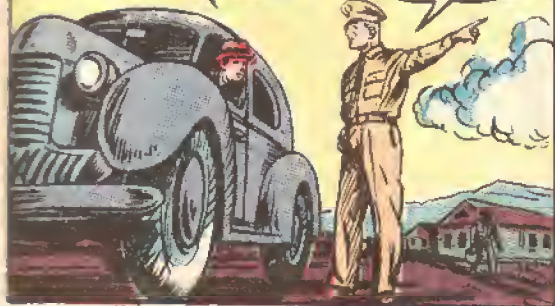
Another New
**TOP-NOTCH-
THRILLER**
*"Hammerhead
Hawley"*



MEANWHILE, THE NAZI AGENTS ARRIVE AT
FORT BLISTER AND DRIVE BOLDLY IN--!

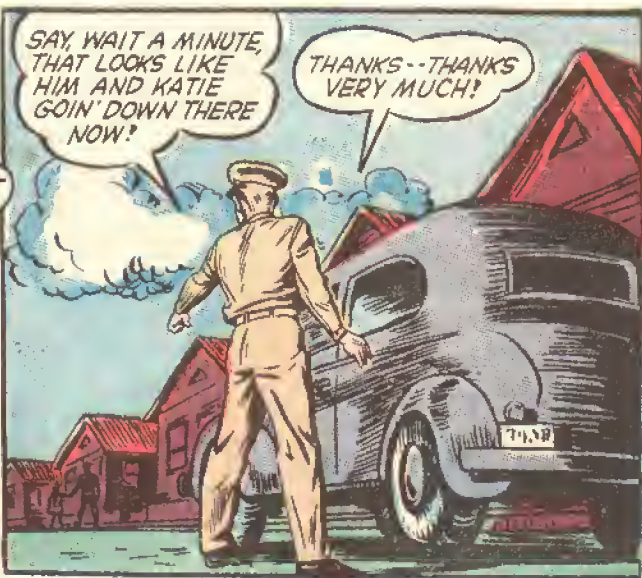
HEY, BUDDY--I'M LOOKING
FOR LIEUT. MERRYWETHER'S
QUARTERS. CAN YOU TELL
ME WHERE THEY ARE?

WHY CERTAINLY,
SIR, STRAIGHT
DOWN THIS STREET,
THIRD HOUSE ON
THE RIGHT!



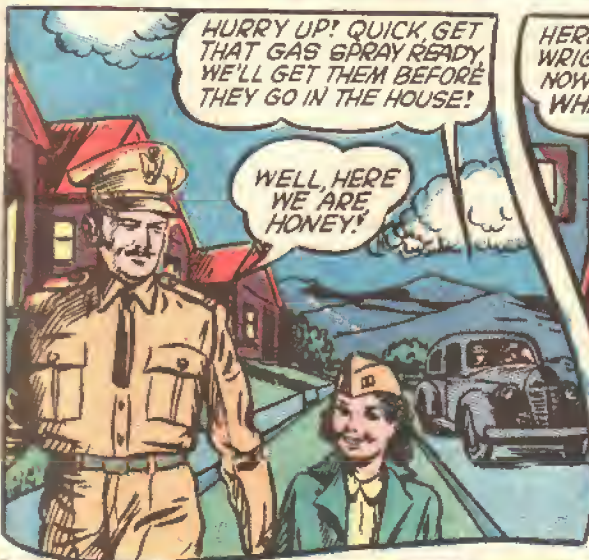
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE,
THAT LOOKS LIKE
HIM AND KATIE
GOIN' DOWN THERE
NOW!

THANKS--THANKS
VERY MUCH!



HURRY UP! QUICK GET
THAT GAS SPRAY READY.
WE'LL GET THEM BEFORE
THEY GO IN THE HOUSE!

WELL, HERE
WE ARE
HONEY!



HERE COMES CAPT.
WRIGHT AND JENNIE
NOW, KATIE-- HEY!
WHAT THE!



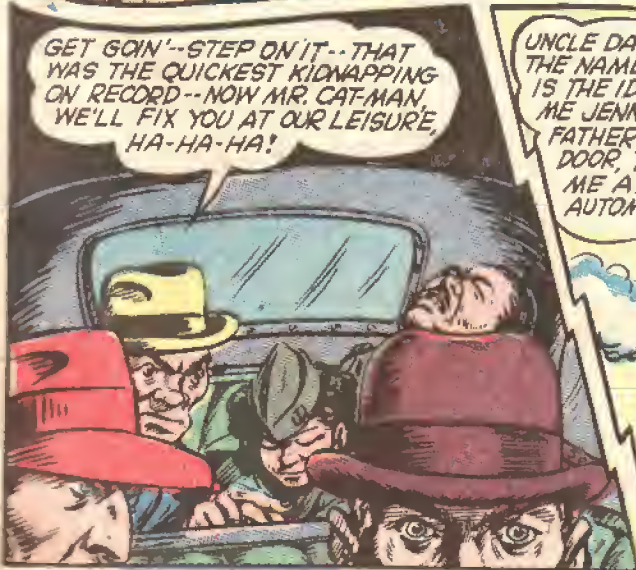
QUICK, KATIE--
COME ON OUT
THE BACK WAY,
HURRY!

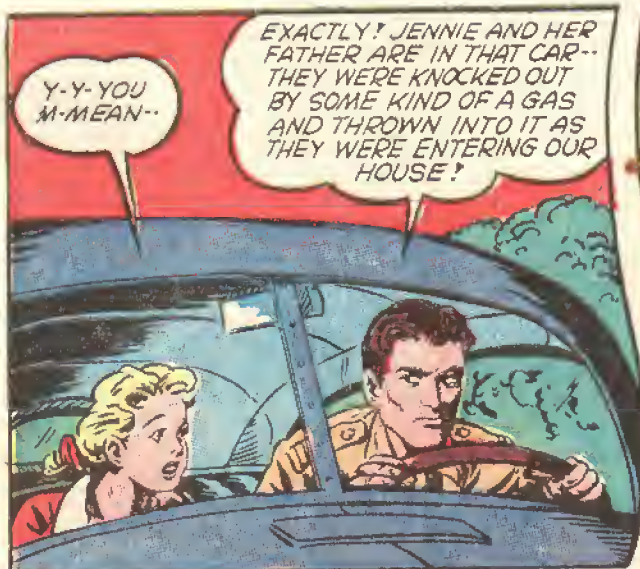


GET GOIN'--STEP ON IT--THAT
WAS THE QUICKEST KIDNAPPING
ON RECORD--NOW MR. CAT-MAN,
WE'LL FIX YOU AT OUR LEISURE,
HA-HA-HA!

UNCLE DAVID, WHAT IN
THE NAME OF GOODNESS
IS THE IDEA--YOU TELL
ME JENNIE AND HER
FATHER ARE AT THE
DOOR, THEN WHISK
ME AWAY ON AN
AUTOMOBILE RIDE?

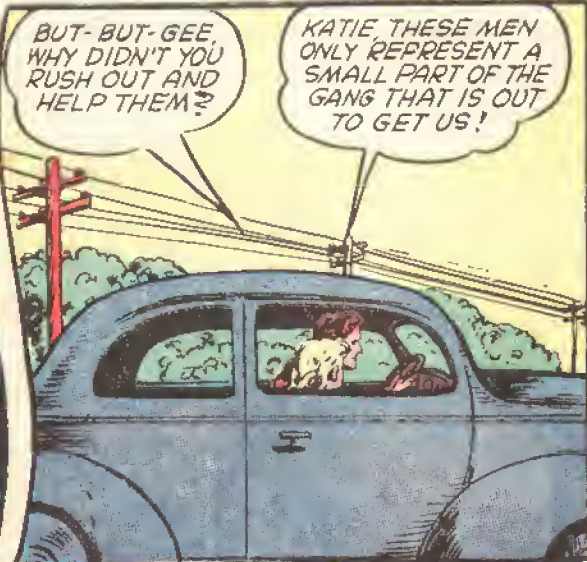
KATIE! BUT FOR A
FREAK OF FATE,
YOU AND I WOULD
BE THE UNCONSCIOUS
PRISONERS IN THAT
CAR AHEAD!





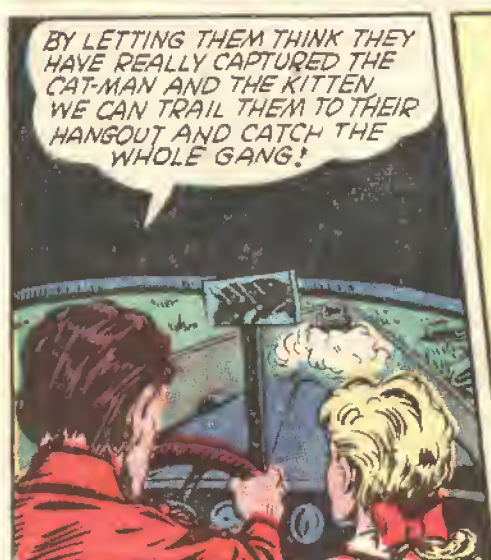
Y-Y-YOU
M-MEAN--

EXACTLY! JENNIE AND HER
FATHER ARE IN THAT CAR--
THEY WERE KNOCKED OUT
BY SOME KIND OF A GAS
AND THROWN INTO IT AS
THEY WERE ENTERING OUR
HOUSE!



BUT-BUT-GEE,
WHY DIDN'T YOU
RUSH OUT AND
HELP THEM?

KATIE, THESE MEN
ONLY REPRESENT A
SMALL PART OF THE
GANG THAT IS OUT
TO GET US!



BY LETTING THEM THINK THEY
HAVE REALLY CAPTURED THE
CAT-MAN AND THE KITTEN
WE CAN TRAIL THEM TO THEIR
HANGOUT AND CATCH THE
WHOLE GANG!

BACK OVER THE
BRIDGE INTO
MEXICO GOES
THE FUGITIVES
WITH THE
CAT-MAN HOT ON
THEIR HEELS,
BUT JUST FAR
ENOUGH BEHIND
TO AVOID
SUSPICION!
FOR A HALF
HOUR THE CHASE
CONTINUES--
THEN THE CAR
AHEAD SUDDENLY
TURNS OFF ON
A SIDE ROAD
AND STOPS IN
FRONT OF A
LARGE HOUSE!



COME ON YOU TWO, NOW YOU SHALL SEE
WHAT DR. SINISTER DOES TO THOSE
WHO INTERFERE WITH HIS PLANS--TO
THE OPERATING
ROOM WITH
THEM!

IF YOU HURT
THAT CHILD,
I'LL--I'LL--

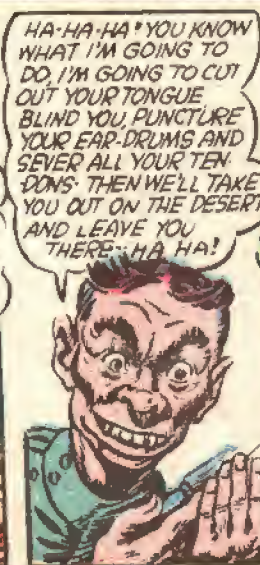
DADDY!
DADDY!



DESPITE THEIR DESPERATE STRUGGLES, THE
PRISONERS ARE QUICKLY STRAPPED ONTO
ADJOINING OPERATING TABLES!

BRING ME MY INSTRUMENTS, NOW MR
CAT-MAN WE SHALL SEE HOW YOU CAN
STAND PAIN!

YOU' CRAZY FOOL, I'M
NOT THE CAT-MAN--
I'M CAPT WRIGHT AND
THIS IS MY DAUGHTER
YOU'RE MAKING A
HORRIBLE MISTAKE!



HA-HA-HA! YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M GOING TO
DO, I'M GOING TO CUT
OUT YOUR TONGUE
BLIND YOU, PUNCTURE
YOUR EAR-DRUMS AND
SEVER ALL YOUR TEN
TOES! THEN WE'LL TAKE
YOU OUT ON THE DESERT
AND LEAVE YOU
THERE--HA, HA!



MISTAKE EH! NO
CAT-MAN-- DR
SINISTER NEVER
MAKES A
MISTAKE!



YES YOU DO, DR. SINISTER.
'CAUSE I'M NOT MOTHER
GOOSE!

--AND I'M NOT
LITTLE BO-PEEP!

TORTURERS, EH--AND YOU
WERE GOING TO KILL THE
CAT-MAN!

THE
CAT-MAN

CRASH

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS,
CAPTAIN--JUST GRAB THAT
CAR OUTSIDE--IT'S ONLY A
MILE TO TOWN--GET THE
POLICE, HURRY!

AND THAT LITTLE
GIRL TOO, EH? NOW
I AM MAD!



QUICK, CAT-MAN, CAPT.
WRIGHT IS COMING
WITH THE POLICE!

O.K. KITTEN,
LET'S
GO!

THEY'RE SPIES
AND YOUR PRIS-
-ONERS, GENTLE-
-MEN, BUT I GUESS
YOU'LL HAVE TO
PICK THEM UP WITH
SHOVELS? WHEN?--
WHAT A MESS!

GEE, KATIE! THE KITTEN
WAS MARVELOUS, SHE
TORE INTO THOSE NAZIS
LIKE A LITTLE CYCLONE!

WOW--YOU SURE ARE
LUCKY--I WISH I
COULD HAVE
SEEN HER!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW
THEY MISTOOK ME FOR HIM,
DAVID. THAT CAT-MAN IS A
ONE-MAN ARMY, BUT I GOT A
GOOD LOOK AT HIM AND I BET
I'LL RECOGNIZE HIM IF I EVER
SEE HIM AGAIN!

YES, AND I BET YOU
WILL TOO, CAPT.
WRIGHT!

ANOTHER ASTOUNDING--SUSPENSE PACKED ADVEN-
-TURE WITH THE CAT-MAN AND THE KITTEN IN THE
NEXT THRILLING **CAT-MAN COMICS!**

Ride the Sky Trails of Adventure! Daring and Mystery

with

Captain AERO

AMERICA'S MASTER PILOT

THRILL TO THE DARING EXPLOITS OF
THE OTHER AMAZING CHARACTERS IN
THIS ALL STAR COMIC MAGAZINE!!

IT'S A
WINNER!



CAPTAIN AERO

Comics 10 AT ALL
NEWS STANDS